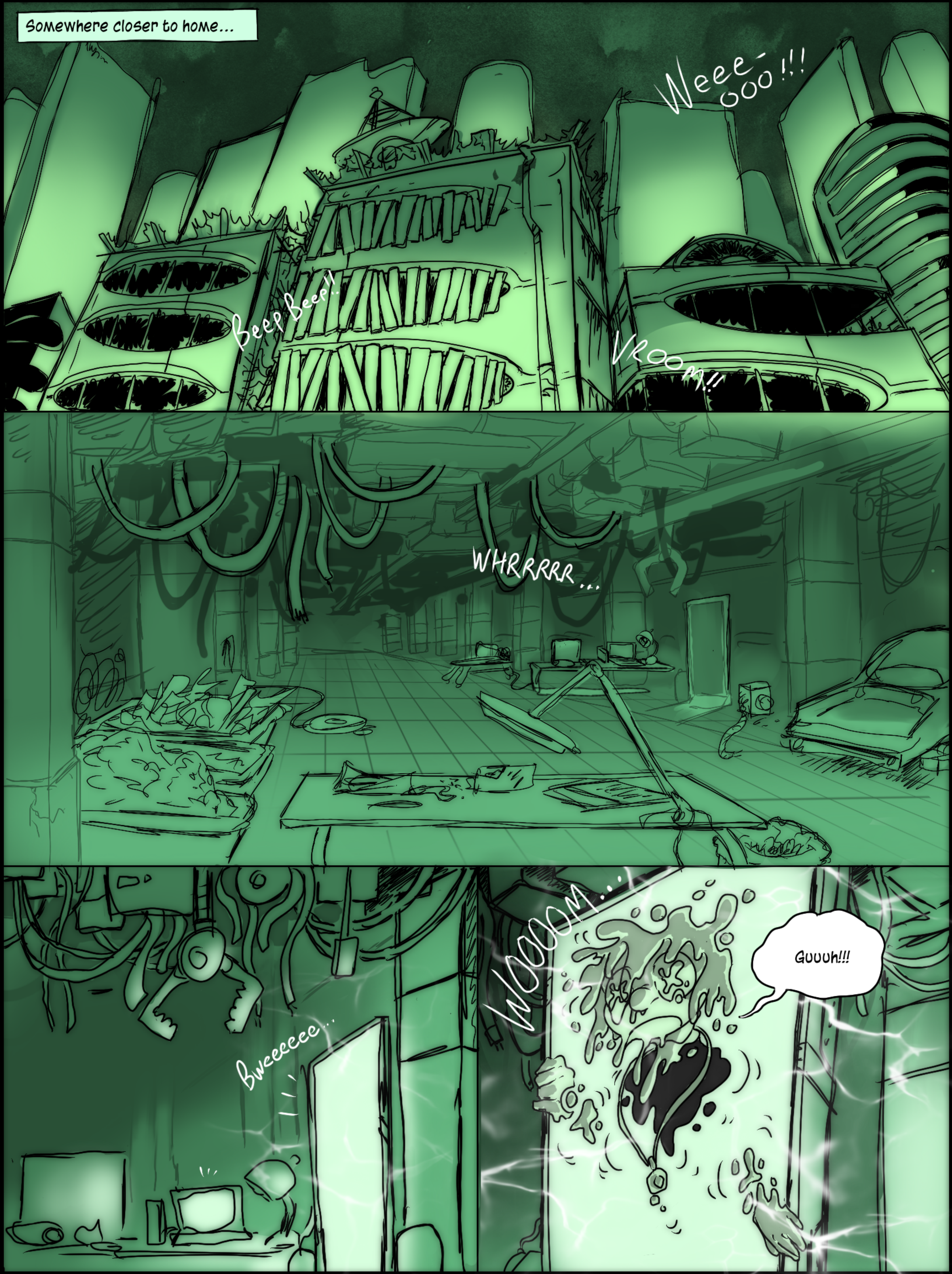
GODLESS DRIVEL
#3
Created By Quatral.

Thank you for downloading my comic, it was a lot of fun to make and I appreciate the interest!

This comic was made mostly in Procreate and took about 8-ish months between October of 2018 and May of 2019, being uploaded on Smackjeeves and Twitter twice a week. To those who followed each update closely, and gave me so much great feedback, thank you <3

You can follow me on twitter at
https://twitter.com/softquentin ,
look through my Smackjeeves at
https://www.smackjeeves.com/author/159146 ,
check out my DeviantArt at
https://www.deviantart.com/wetyuop3 ,
and even listen to some of my music at
https://agephage.bandcamp.com !

Thank you for reading!
- Quatral/Vincent


Somewhere closer to home...
Weee-ooo!!!
Beep Beep!!
Vroom!!
WHRRRRR...
Bweeeeee...
WOOOOM...
Guuuh!!!

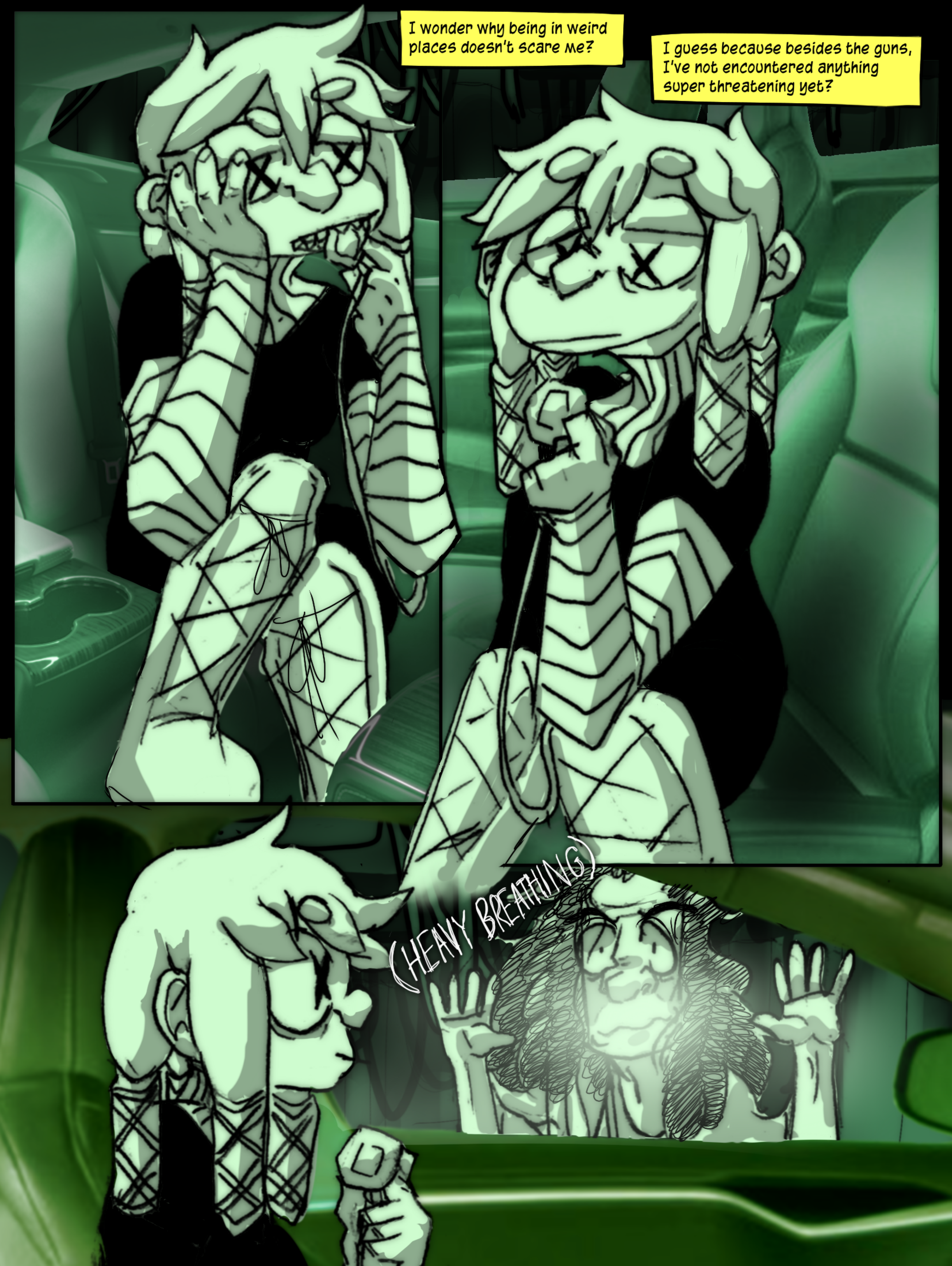
It's a good thing my body isn't physical, that looks disgusting.
Yuck, I feel like pistachio pudding.
I'm going to give you a wet, sloppy hug.
You will do no such thing.
Keep your hands where I can see them.
Huh?
Click!
Beans? Is that you?
You must be mistaking me for someone else, I've never seen you before in my life.
Are you sure?? You look just like him...!
You forget, he's pointing a loaded weapon at us.

You'll stay in here until we figure out what to do with you. Don't try anything stupid!
THUMP!
I swear you've gotta be like, long lost twins or something.
And please be quiet!! We're doing very important work...
Hey, would you mind uh...
Oh yeah sure, hold on.
WRIGGLE WIGGLE

You might need those magic keys he was holding.
I doubt they're "magic" but okay.
Are you going to be like this all night?
Ma'am... do you want to hold onto this?
I've detained a lady in the old Tesla...
So I'm leaving this with you.
Mhm.
Okay?
Mhm.
Alrighty. I'll be in the room over.
Mhm.
The resemblance is uncanny, seriously.

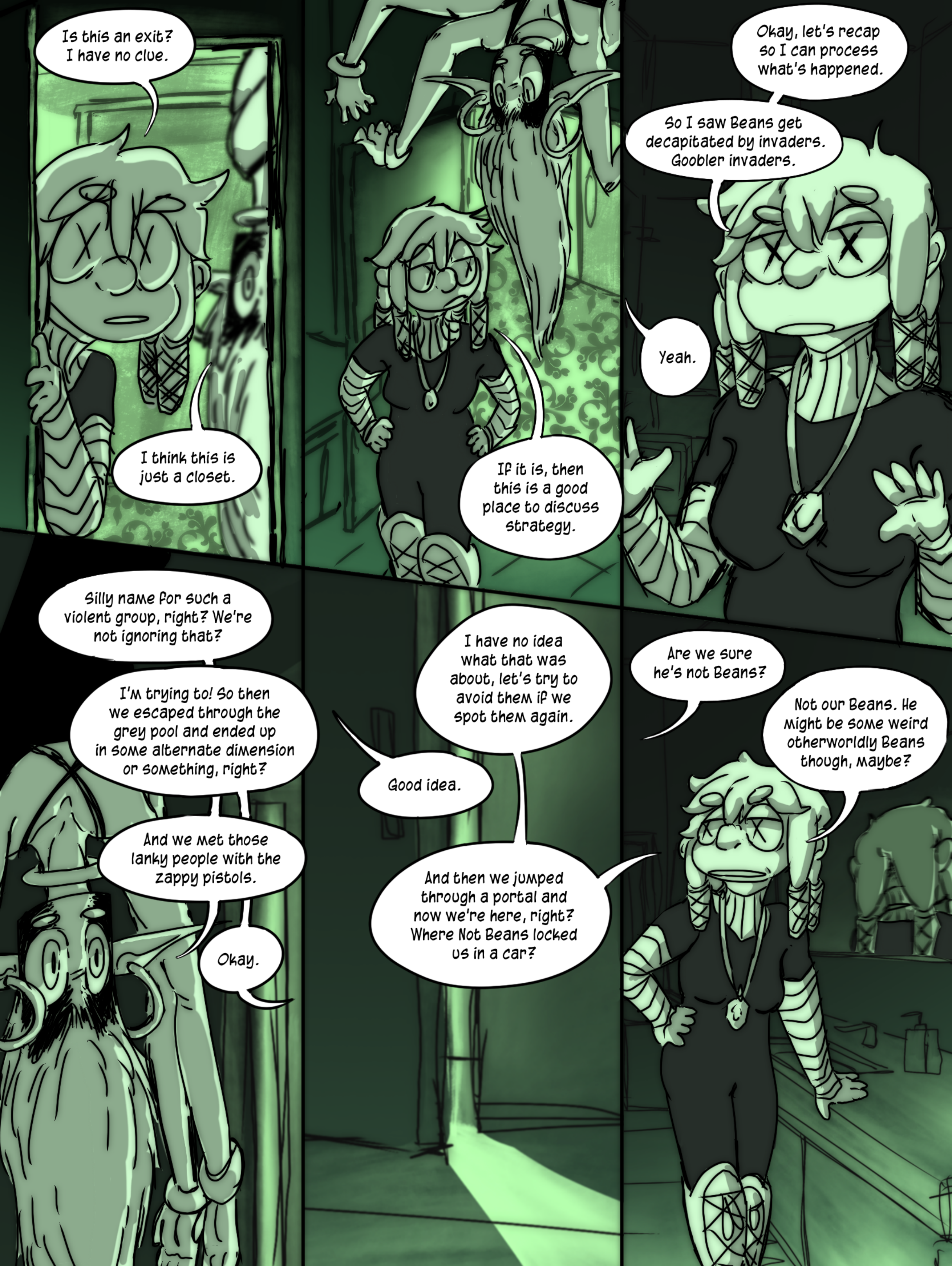
Beep Beep!
Beep Beep Beep!
WHACK!!
Beep Beep!

This world... IS SO DIRTY!
Oh christ, they're back again??
Supporting this flawed society is a crime punishable by destruction!
Oi!
Coil!!! Go home you sack of shit!
Bastard!
BZZAP!!!
You can't talk down to me like that!!
SLAM!
BZZZ!!

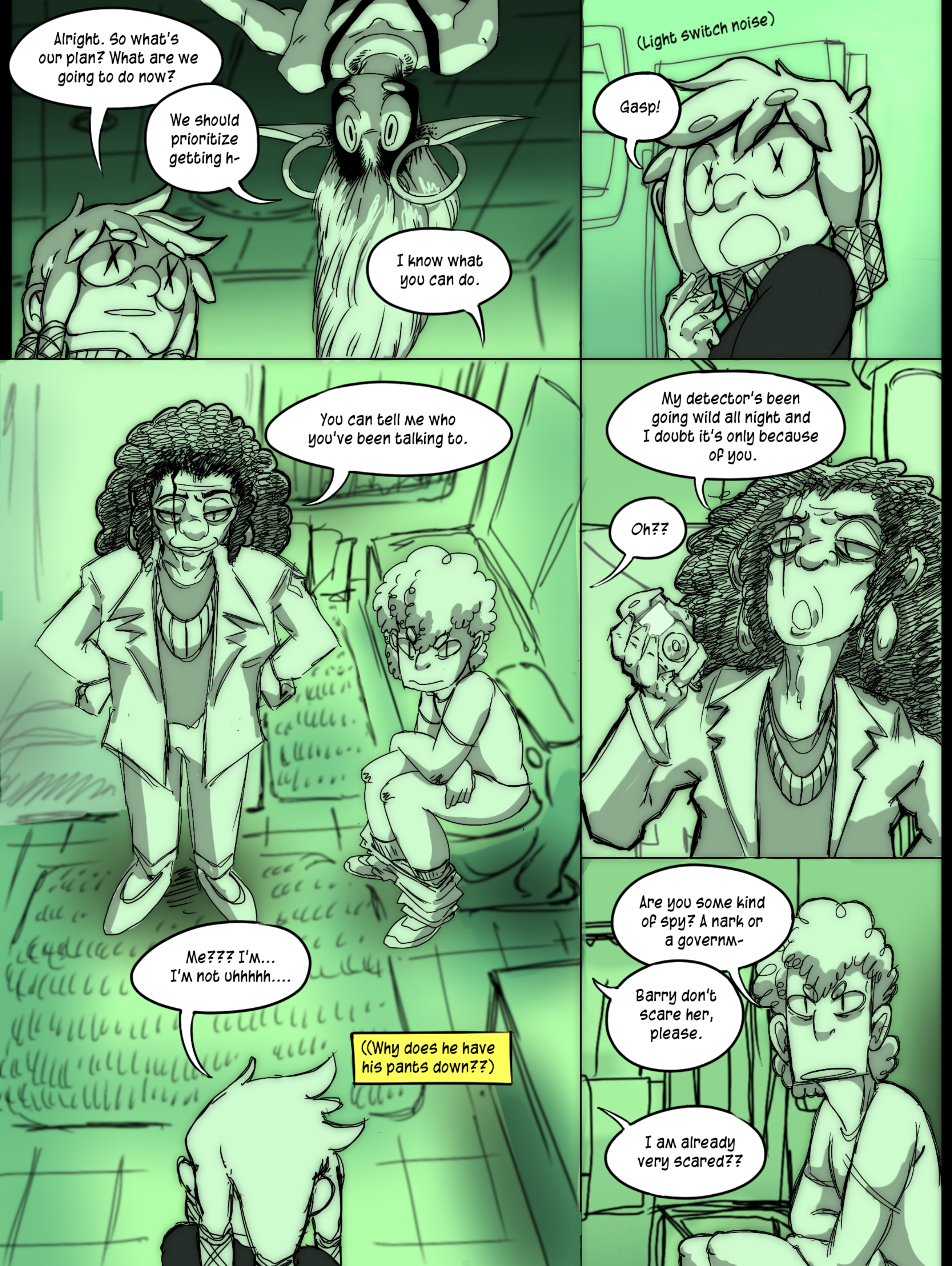

I wonder why being in weird places doesn't scare me?
I guess because besides the guns, I've not encountered anything super threatening yet?
(HEAVY BREATHING)

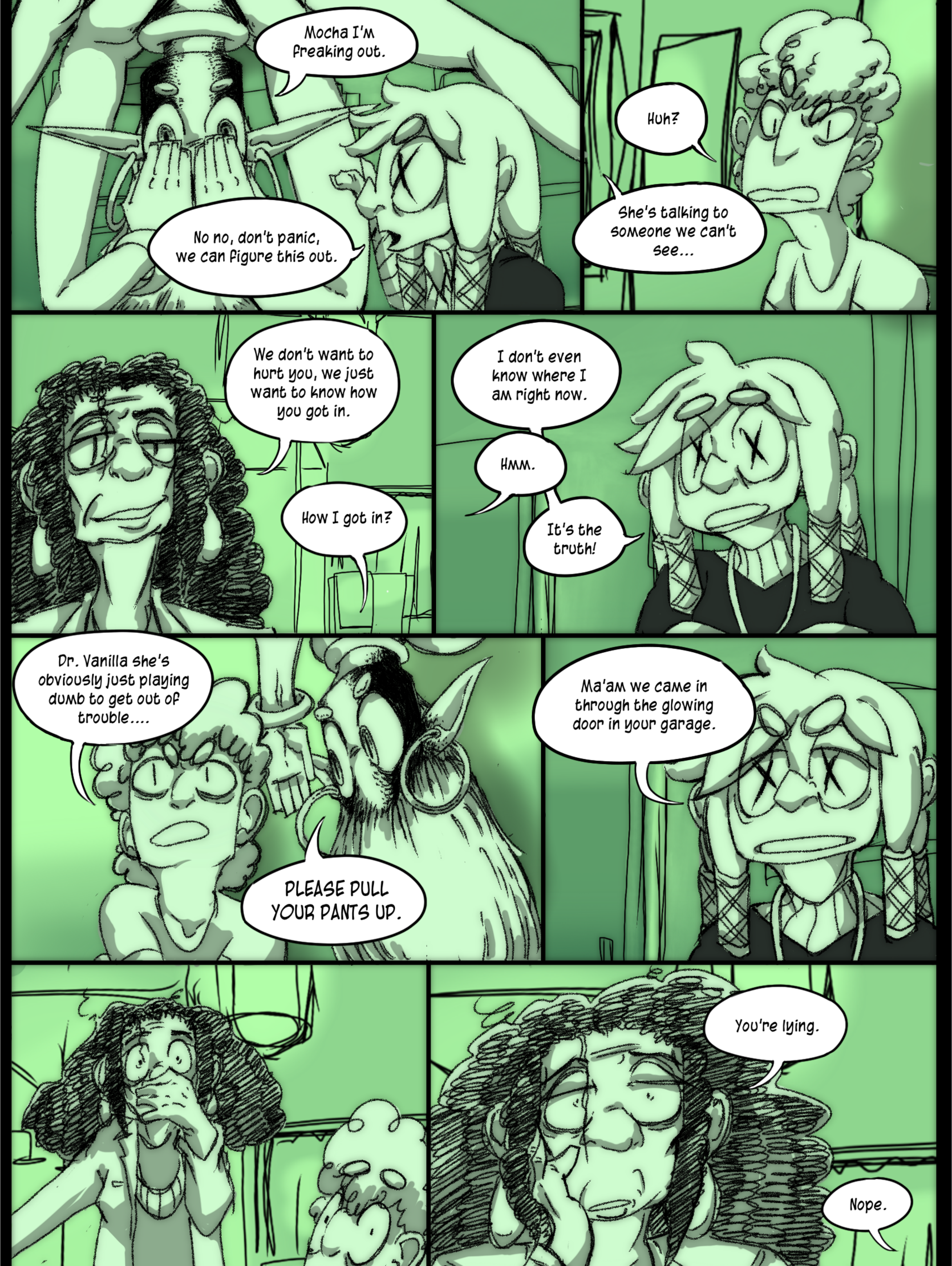
(tiny gasp)
TAP TAP!
FUCK!

You almost gave me a heart attack...
I wanted to see if the guy that looks like Beans was speaking my language...
You should keep that translator stone on.
Are they? I can understand them okay.
They were NOT.
He's out here in the alley digging through our trash.
Alright, let me talk to him.
Are you sure? I can call somebody..
PSHHT!
HELLO! Please come in through the back entrance! I'd like to chat!
Wait hey, seriously?
Eh? The old professor is inviting me in?
He's going to fry us to bits!
Yes Coil! I'll open the gate for you!

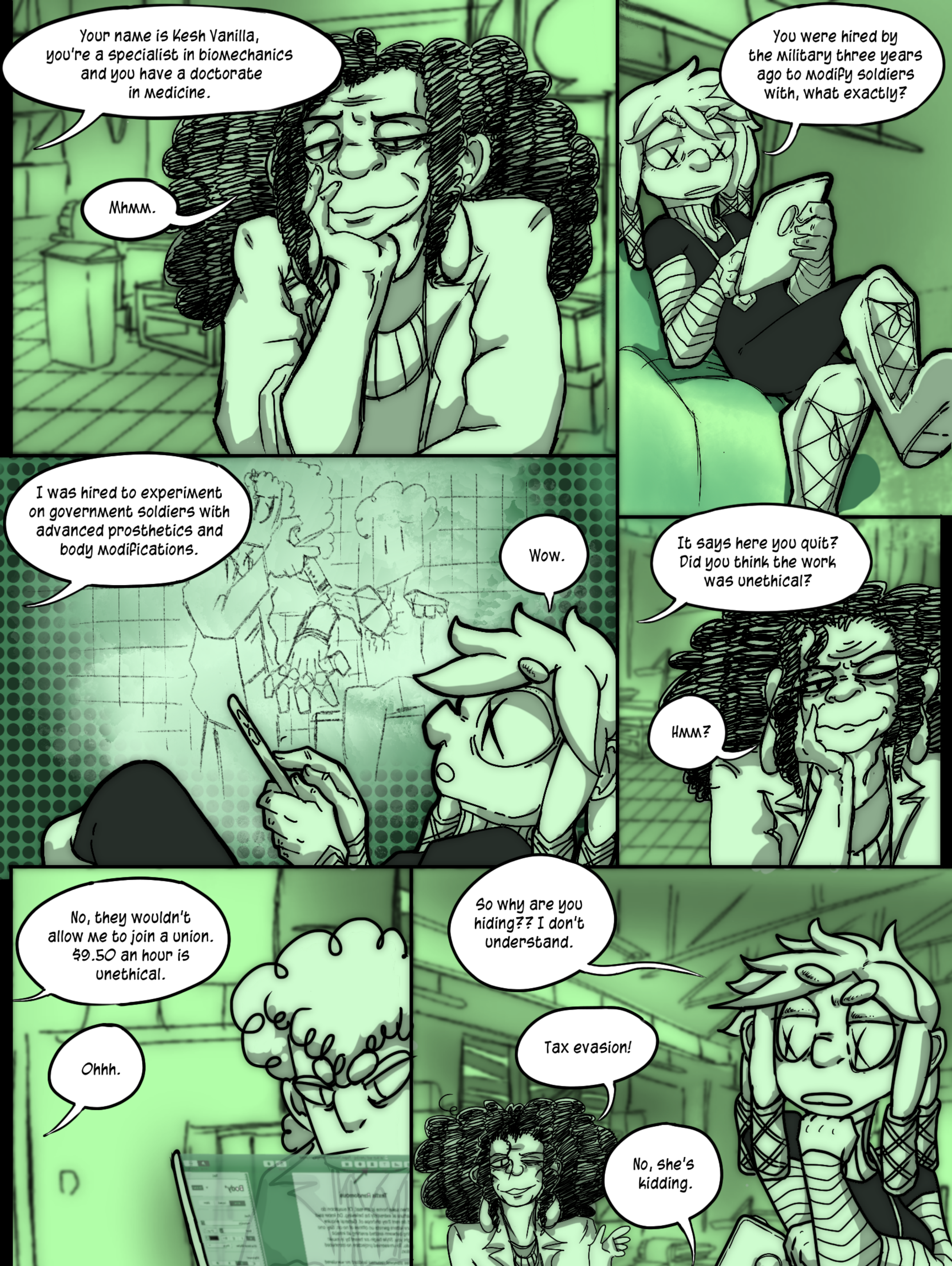


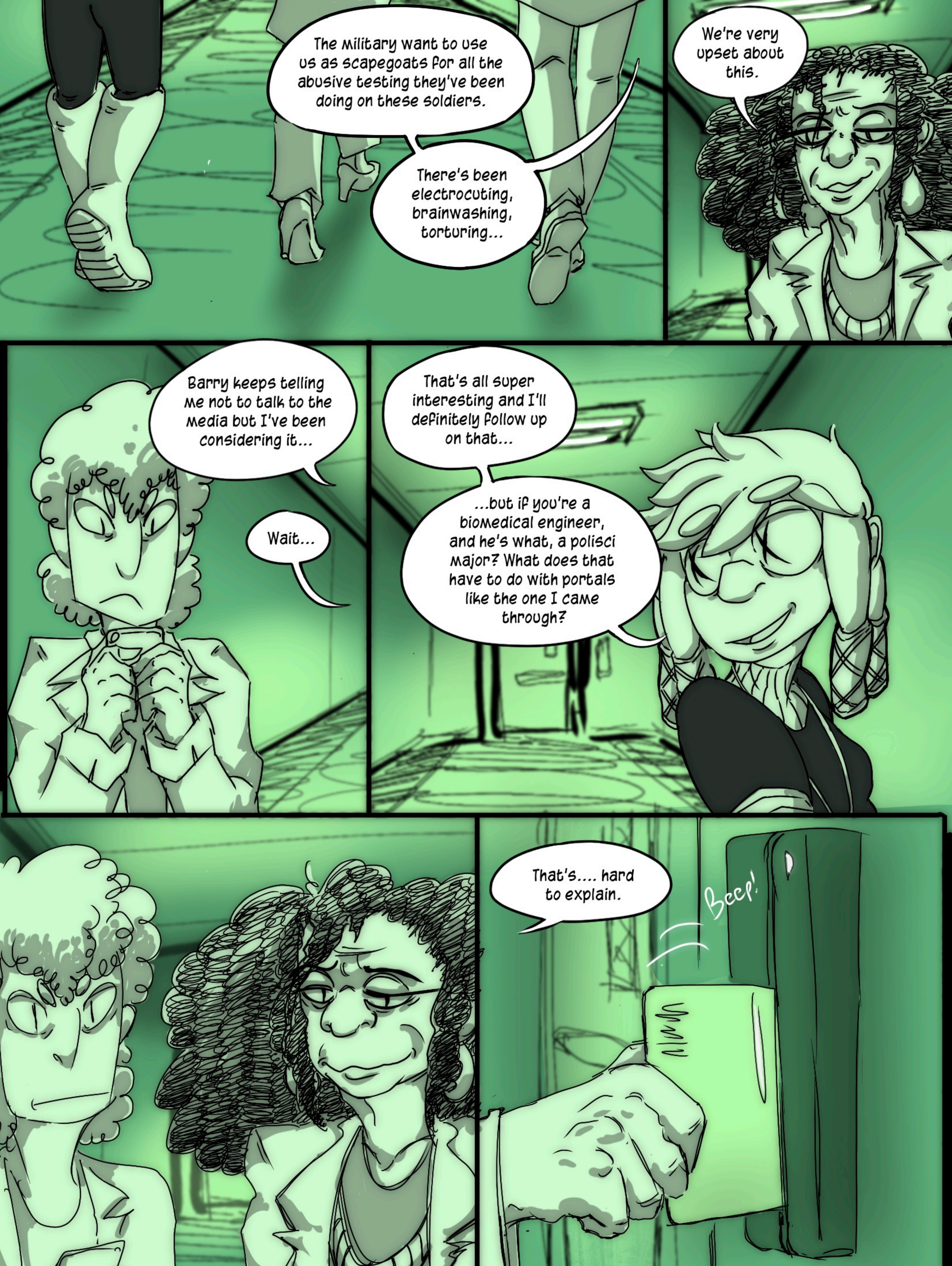
Is this an exit? I have no clue.
I think this is just a closet.
If it is, then this is a good place to discuss strategy.
Okay, let's recap so I can process what's happened.
So I saw Beans get decapitated by invaders. Goobler invaders.
Yeah.
Silly name for such a violent group, right? We're not ignoring that?
I'm trying to! So then we escaped through the grey pool and ended up in some alternate dimension or something, right?
And we met those lanky people with the zappy pistols.
Okay.
I have no idea what that was about, let's try to avoid them if we spot them again.
Good idea.
And then we jumped through a portal and now we're here, right? Where Not Beans locked us in a car?
Are we sure he's not Beans?
Not our Beans. He might be some weird otherworldly Beans though, maybe?

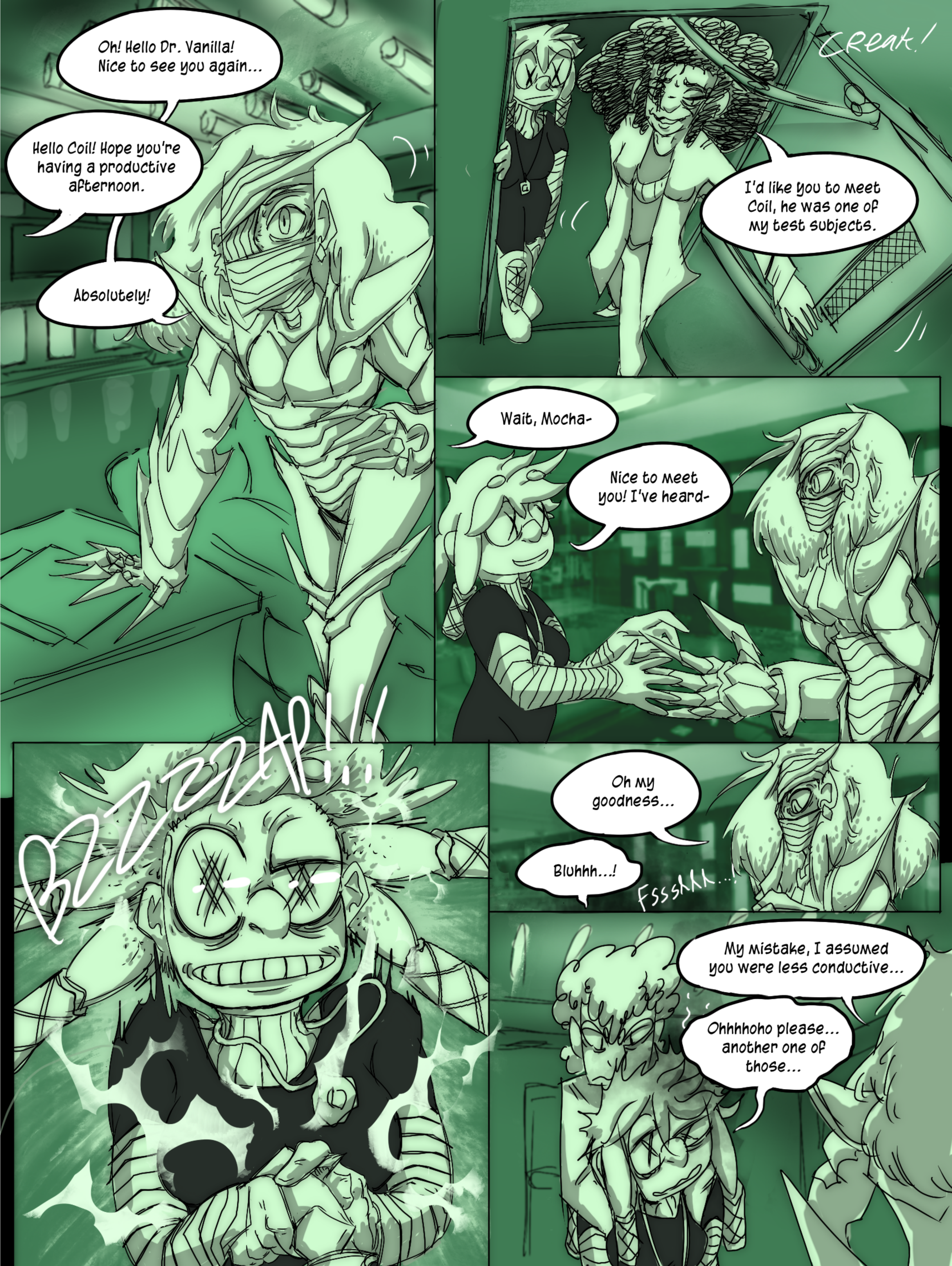

Alright. So what's our plan? What are we going to do now?
We should prioritize getting h-
I know what you can do.
(Light switch noise)
Gasp!
You can tell me who you've been talking to.
My detector's been going wild all night and I doubt it's only because of you.
Oh??
Me??? I'm... I'm not uhhhhh....
((Why does he have his pants down??)
Are you some kind of spy? A nark or a governm-
Barry don't scare her, please.
I am already very scared??


Mocha I'm freaking out.
No no, don't panic, we can figure this out.
Huh?
She's talking to someone we can't see...
We don't want to hurt you, we just want to know how you got in.
How I got in?
I don't even know where I am right now.
Hmm.
It's the truth!
Dr. Vanilla she's obviously just playing dumb to get out of trouble....
PLEASE PULL YOUR PANTS UP.
Ma'am we came in through the glowing door in your garage.
You're lying.
Nope.

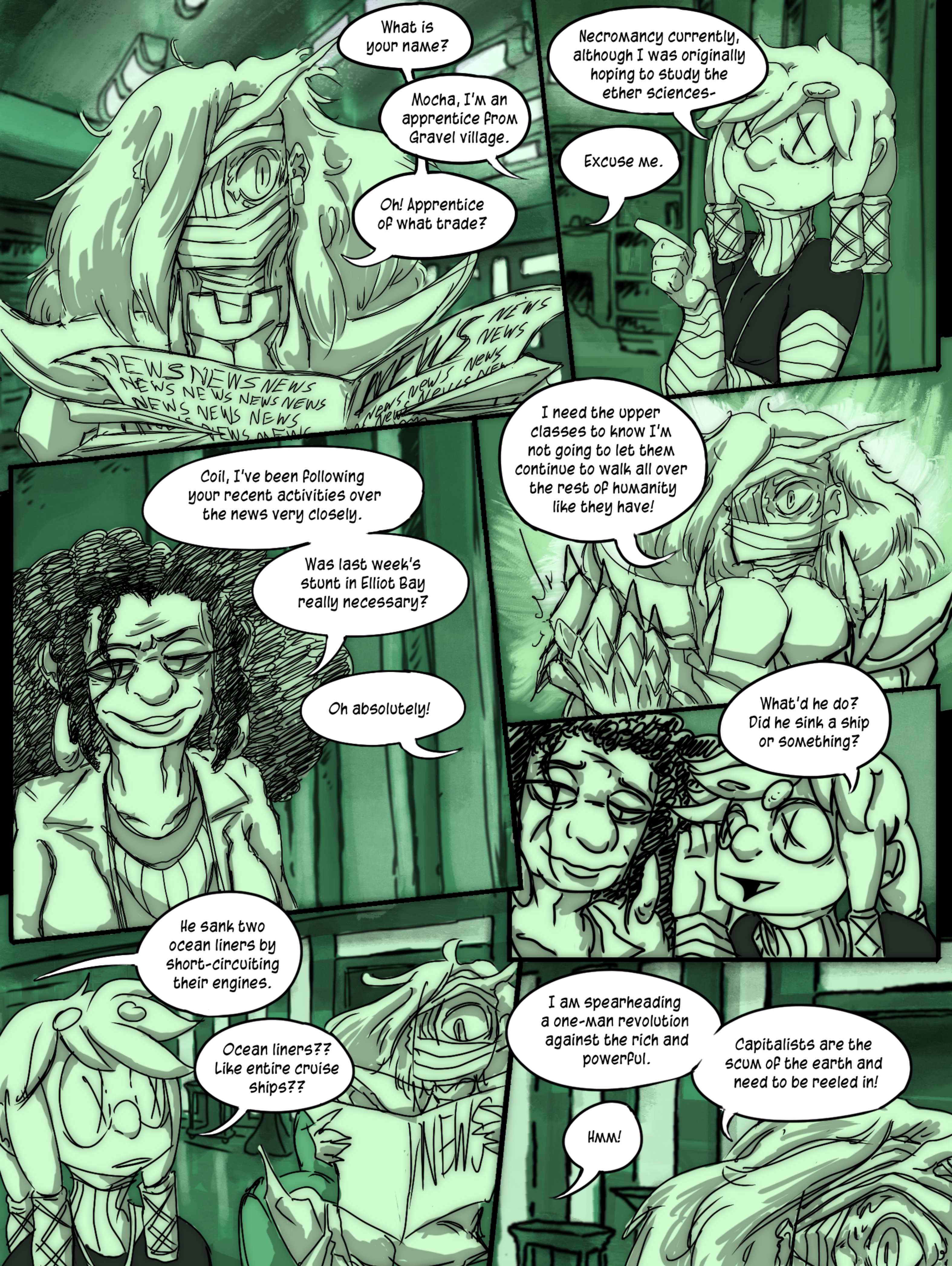
UMMMM.... huh?
Wuh oh.
PHILLIPS
Beep! Beep!
Commander, the subject has disappeared off the radar.
Which subject? Where?
Coil! He went inside a building and the tracker lost him.
ERROR
zzzzz
(Hrng!) It might just have... thick ceilings!
No, sorry there's definitely something scrambling our signal.
FWEET!!
PSSSSH!!
Should we be worried?
PHILLIPS
No but... I think I know what happened.
Only one person in this section of the city would have scramblers like that...
PSSSSH!
Vanilla!
THUNK!

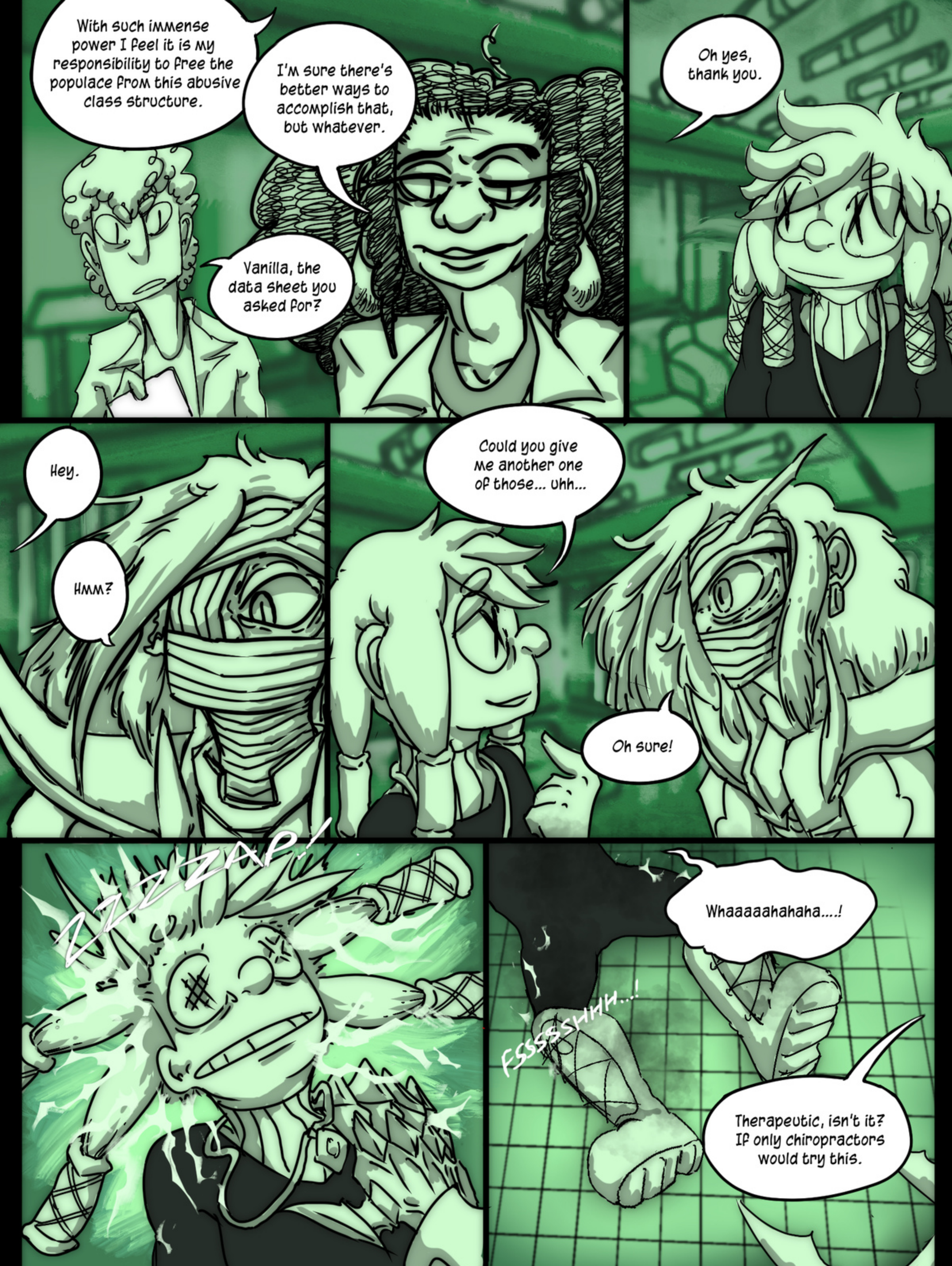

Your name is Kesh Vanilla, you're a specialist in biomechanics and you have a doctorate in medicine.
Mhmm.
You were hired by the military three years ago to modify soldiers with, what exactly?
I was hired to experiment on government soldiers with advanced prosthetics and body modifications.
Wow.
It says here you quit? Did you think the work was unethical?
Hmm?
No, they wouldn't allow me to join a union. $9.50 an hour is unethical.
Ohhh.
So why are you hiding?? I don't understand.
Tax evasion!
No, she's kidding.

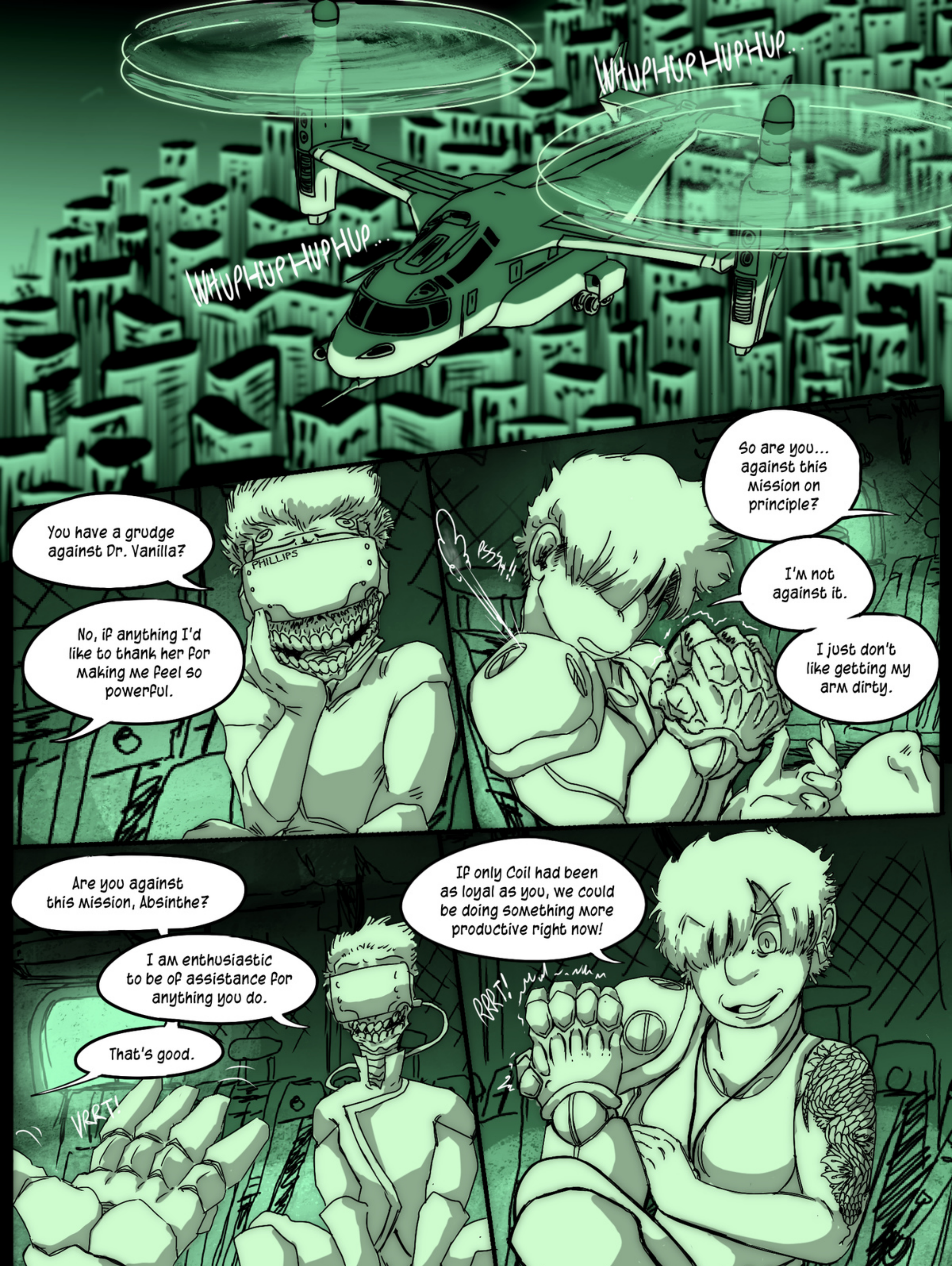

The Military want to use us as scapegoats for all the abusive testing they've been doing on these soldiers.
There's been electrocuting, brainwashing, torturing...
We're very upset about this.
Barry keeps telling me not to talk to the media but I've been considering it...
Wait...
That's all super interesting and I'll definitely follow up on that...
...but if you're a biomedical engineer, and he's what, a polisci major? What does that have to do with portals like the one I came through?
That's.... hard to explain.
Beep!



Oh! Hello Dr. Vanilla! Nice to see you again...
Hello Coil! Hope you're having a productive afternoon.
Absolutely!
Creak!
I'd like you to meet Coil, he was one of my test subjects.
Wait, Mocha-
Nice to meet you! I've heard-
BZZZZAP!!!
Oh my goodness...
Bluhhh...!
Fssshhh...!
My mistake, I assumed you were less conductive...
Ohhhhoho please... another one of those...


What is your name?
Mocha, I'm an apprentice from Gravel village.
Oh! Apprentice of what trade?
NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS
NEWS NEWS NEWS
Necromancy currently, although I was originally hoping to study the ether sciences-
Excuse me.
Coil, I've been following your recent activities over the news very closely.
Was last week's stunt in Elliot Bay really necessary?
Oh absolutely!
I need the upper classes to know I'm not going to let them continue to walk all over the rest of humanity like they have!
What'd he do? Did he sink a ship or something?
He sank two ocean liners by short-circuiting their engines.
Ocean liners?? Like entire cruise ships??
NEWS
I am spearheading a one-man revolution against the rich and powerful.
Capitalists are the scum of the earth and need to be reeled in!
Hmm!

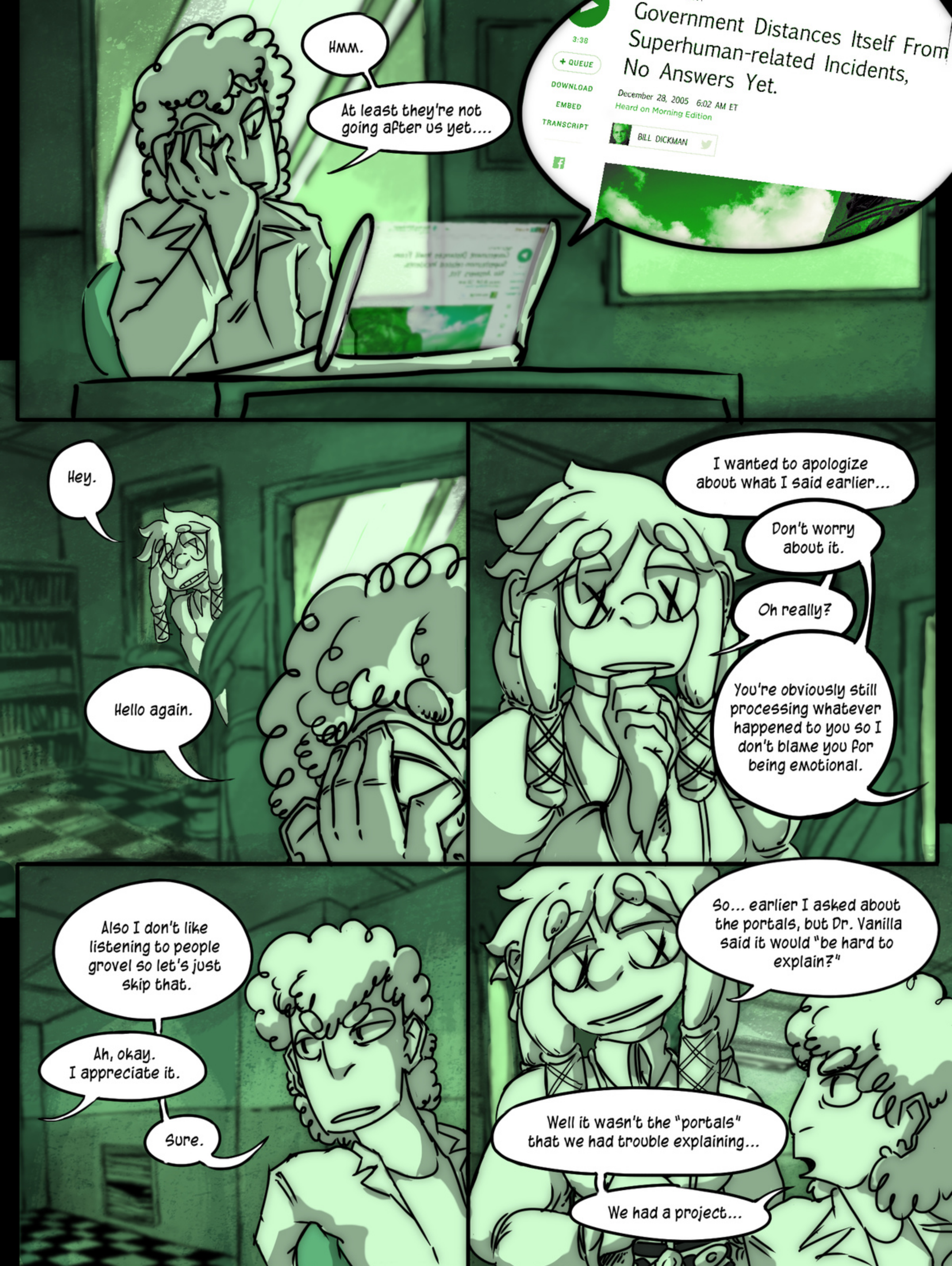

With such immense power I feel it is my responsibility to free the populace from this abusive class structure.
I'm sure there's better ways to accomplish that, but whatever.
Vanilla, the data sheet you asked for?
Oh yes, thank you.
Hey.
Hmm?
Could you give me another one of those... uhh...
Oh sure!
ZZZZZAP!
Whaaaaahahaha....!
FSSSSSHHH...!
Therapeutic, isn't it? If only chiropractors would try this.


WHUPHUPHUPHUP...
WHUPHUPHUPHUP...
You have a grudge against Dr. Vanilla?
PHILLIPS
No, if anything I'd like to thank her for making me feel so powerful.
So are you... against this mission on principle?
PSSH!!
I'm not against it.
I just don't like getting my arm dirty.
Are you against this mission, Absinthe?
I am enthusiastic to be of assistance for anything you do.
That's good.
VRRT!
If only Coil had been as loyal as you, we could be doing something more productive right now!
RRRT!

You've changed your clothes?
Do they look okay? Dr. Vanilla spared me some to get me out of my pajamas.
I'm sorry about locking you up earlier, I was worried you'd try to hurt her.
That's alright, it was probably suspicious of me showing up here in the first place.
My sister, she looked a lot like you.
Oh, interesting.
She passed away recently...
...
...That's embarrassing.
Huh?
It was your fault, wasn't it?
Excuse me?

It must've been your fault, otherwise you wouldn't be talking to me about it, right? Looking for forgiveness?
I was talking about it because I heard... you were saying someone you knew died and I was trying to be comforting...
...but for some reason you're being extremely insensitive?
I forgive you, does that make you feel better?
Wow.
Forget it, you're not worth it.
Asshole.

Did I just hear what I thought I heard?
He was being obnoxious, just fishing for compliments.
No, it sounded like you were bullying him.
That wasn't bullying, that was... something else.
I think you really hurt his feelings.
I, well... maybe...
Do you really think he caused his sister's death?
Maybe. Well... no, not really. I don't know why I said that. That's none of my business.
I think all the action has turned me into a jerk....
Maybe you should apologize.
I probably should.
Besides, his sister was probably y'know... you. Think about how weirded out he must feel with you blaming him like that.
Like a parallel universe? Yikes.
Yeah.


HMM.
At least they're not going after us yet....
3:38
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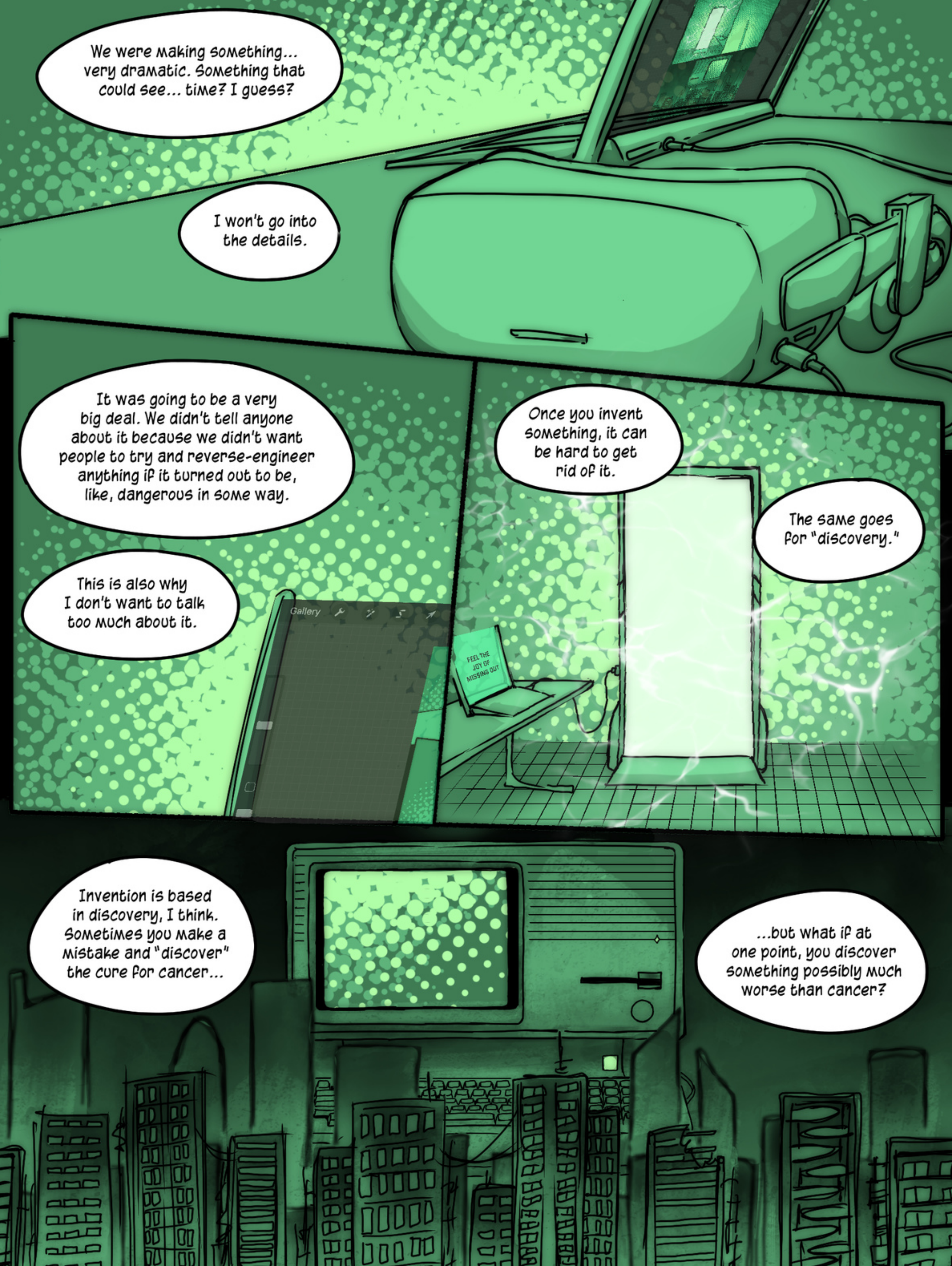
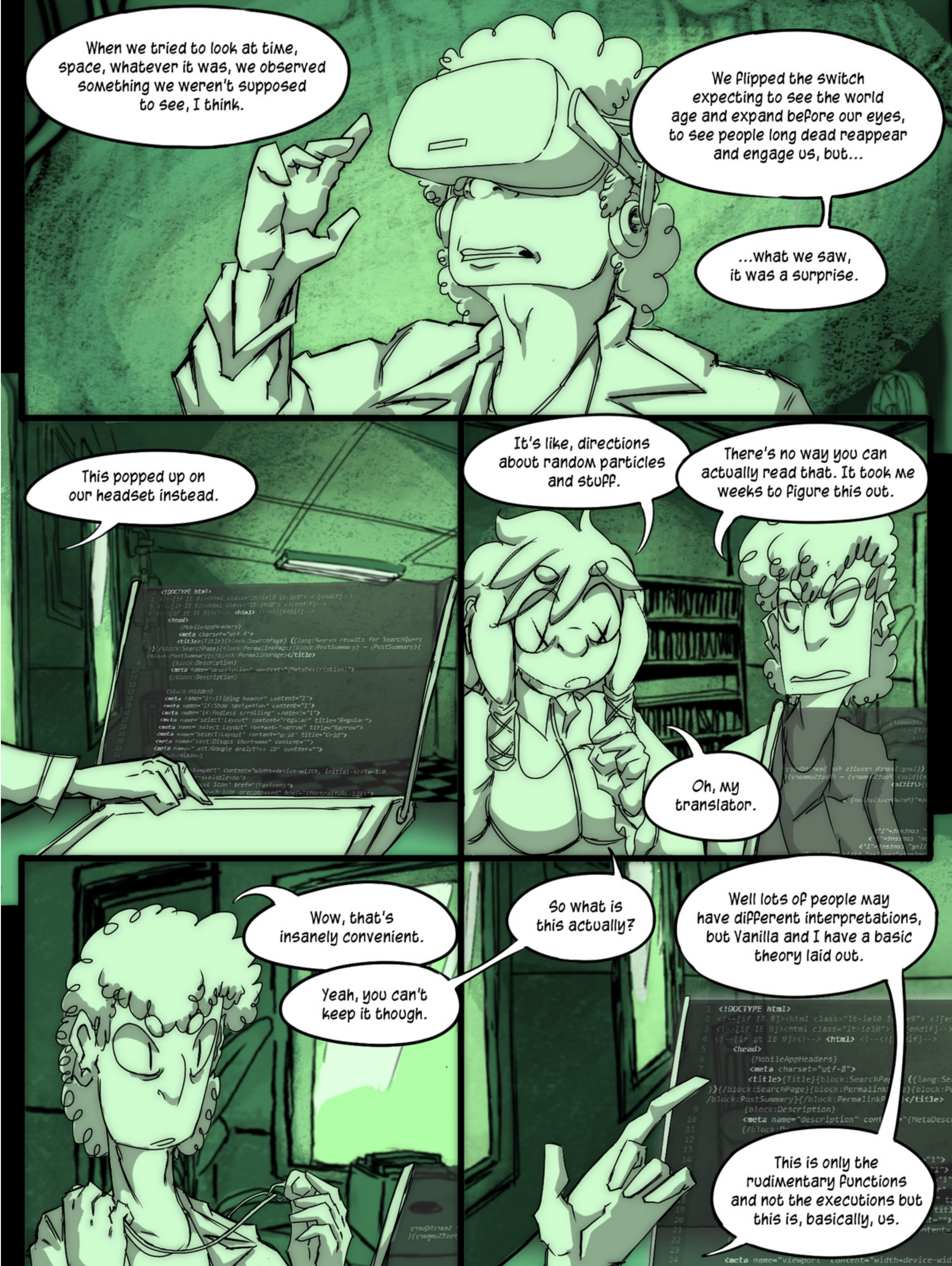
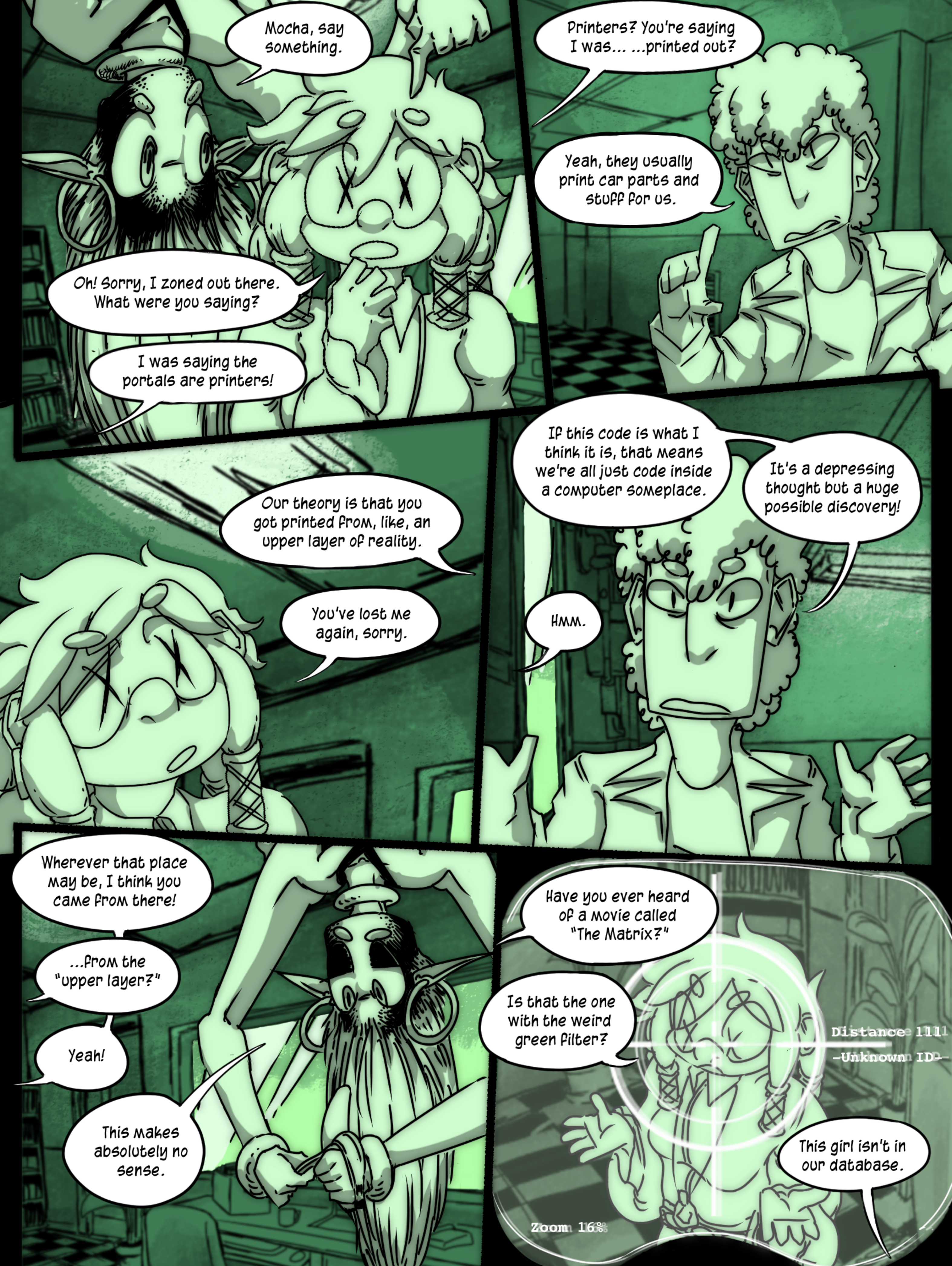
December 28, 2005 6:02 AM ET
Heard on Morning Edition
BILL DICKMAN
Hey.
Hello again.
I wanted to apologize about what I said earlier...
Don't worry about it.
Oh really?
You're obviously still processing whatever happened to you so I don't blame you for being emotional.
Also I don't like listening to people grovel so let's just skip that.
Ah, okay. I appreciate it.
Sure.
So... earlier I asked about the portals, but Dr. Vanilla said it would "be hard to explain?"
Well it wasn't the "portals" that we had trouble explaining...
We had a project...

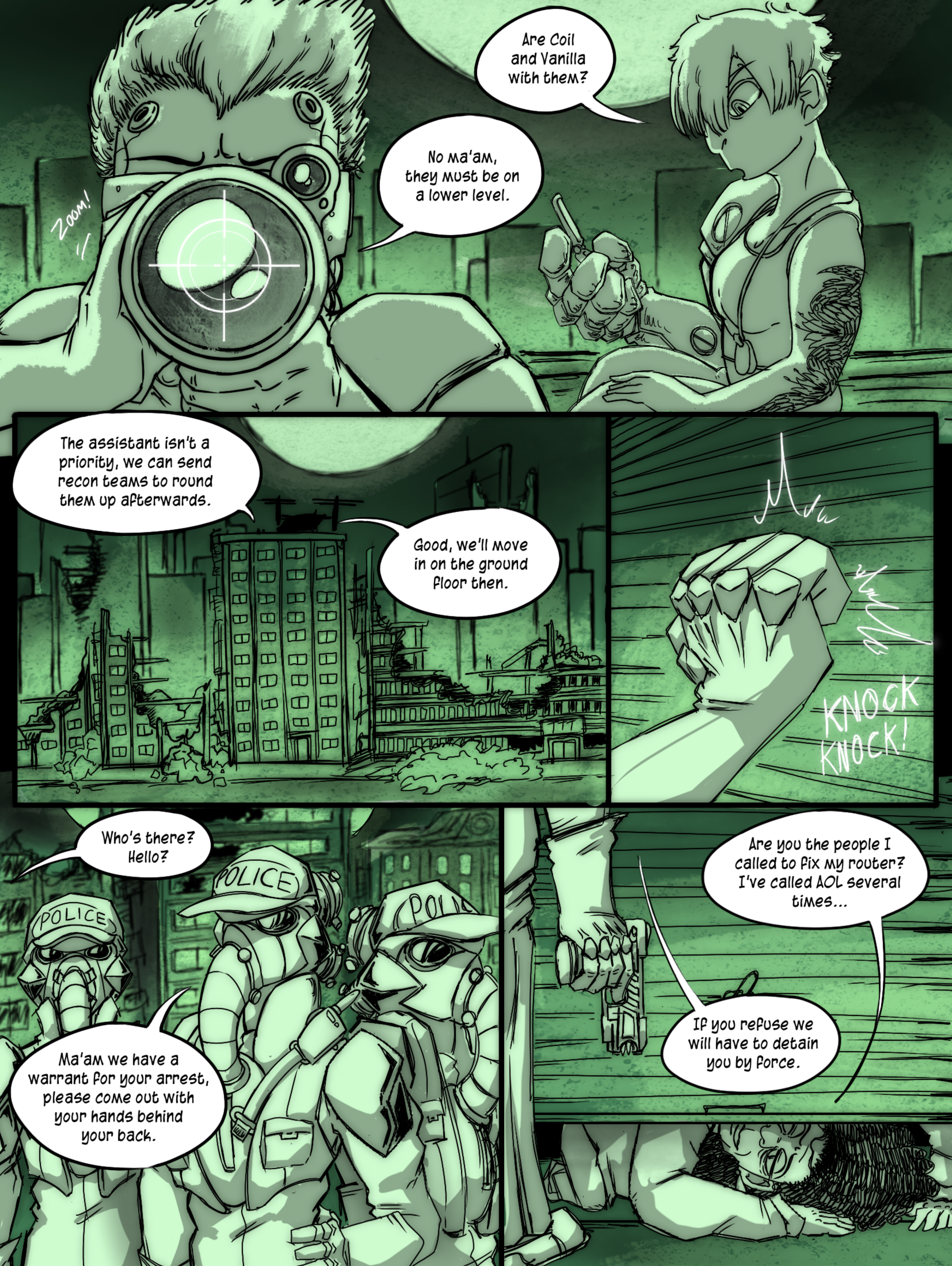

We were making something... very dramatic. Something that could see... time? I guess?
I won't go into the details.
It was going to be a very big deal. We didn't tell anyone about it because we didn't want people to try and reverse-engineer anything if it turned out to be, like, dangerous in some way.
This is also why I don't want to talk too much about it.
Gallery
Once you invent something, it can be hard to get rid of it.
FEEL THE JOY OF MISSING OUT
The same goes for "discovery."
Invention is based in discovery, I think. Sometimes you make a mistake and "discover" the cure for cancer...
...but what if at one point, you discover something possibly much worse than cancer?


When we tried to look at time, space, whatever it was, we observed something we weren't supposed to see, I think.
We flipped the switch expecting to see the world age and expand before our eyes, to see people long dead reappear and engage us, but...
...what we saw, it was a surprise.
This popped up on our headset instead.
It's like, directions about random particles and stuff.
There's no way you can actually read that. It took me weeks to figure this out.
Oh, my translator.
Wow, that's insanely convenient.
Yeah, you can't keep it though.
So what is this actually?
Well lots of people may have different interpretations, but Vanilla and I have a basic theory laid out.
This is only the rudimentary functions and not the executions but this is, basically, us.

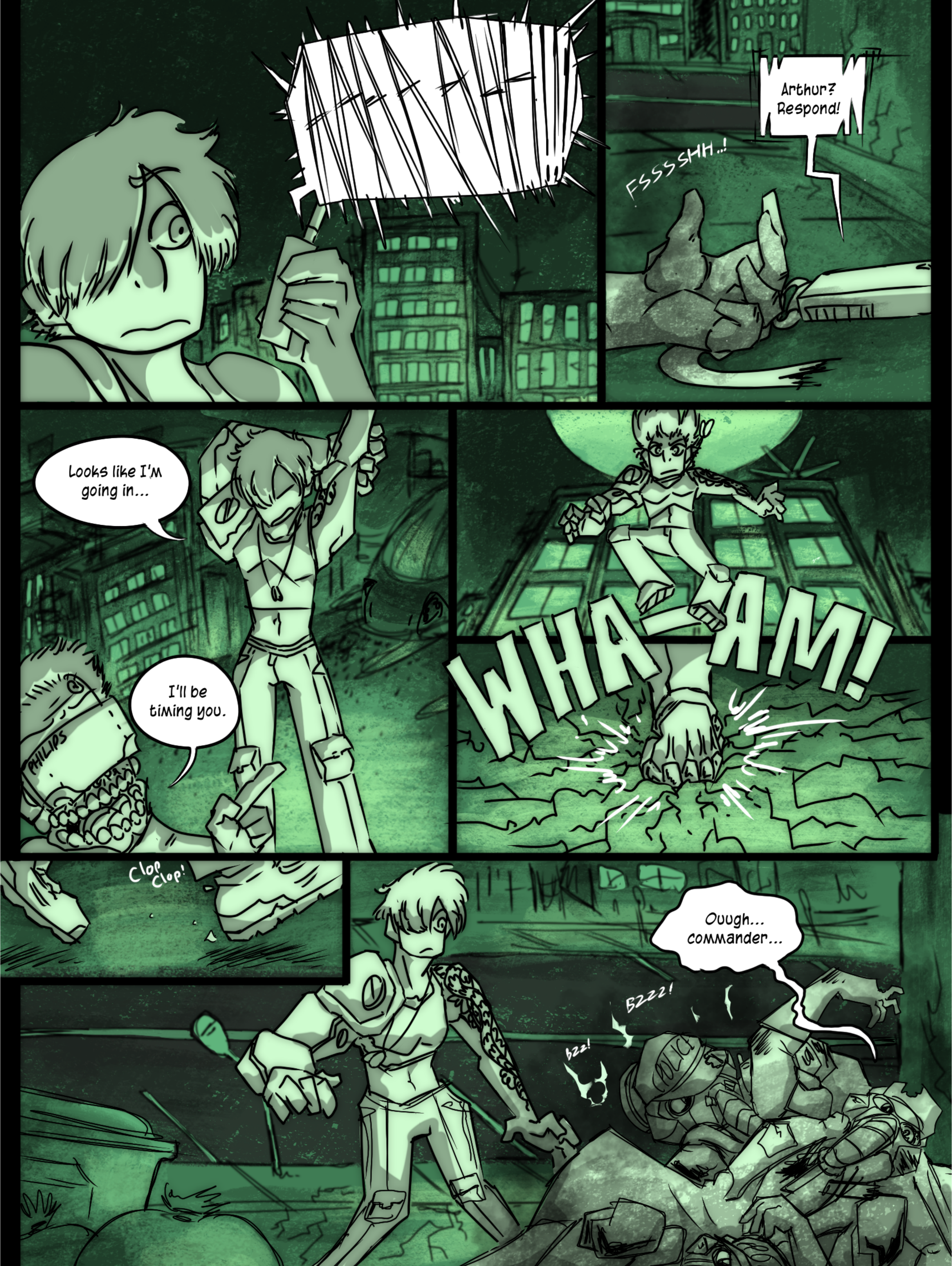
"Us" like... you and me? What?
This is physics, consciousness, matter. These lines of code are what we saw trying to peek through the veil of space-time.
This page is billions upon billions of lines long, more than this computer should be able to process.
Yet, all of these functions are being run off of it.
Off of that tiny piece of plastic?
Yes. We've discovered that this computer can read these because it is really only a small part of a much larger computer.
A computer of everything, of every mainframe, a great computer of physical space.
That computer is US, and everything around us. An inescapable physical reality of code.
You're saying... we live in a machine as... math?
Basically.
Pardon me if I don't sound convinced.
It makes a lot of sense if you think about it, we only see the surface...

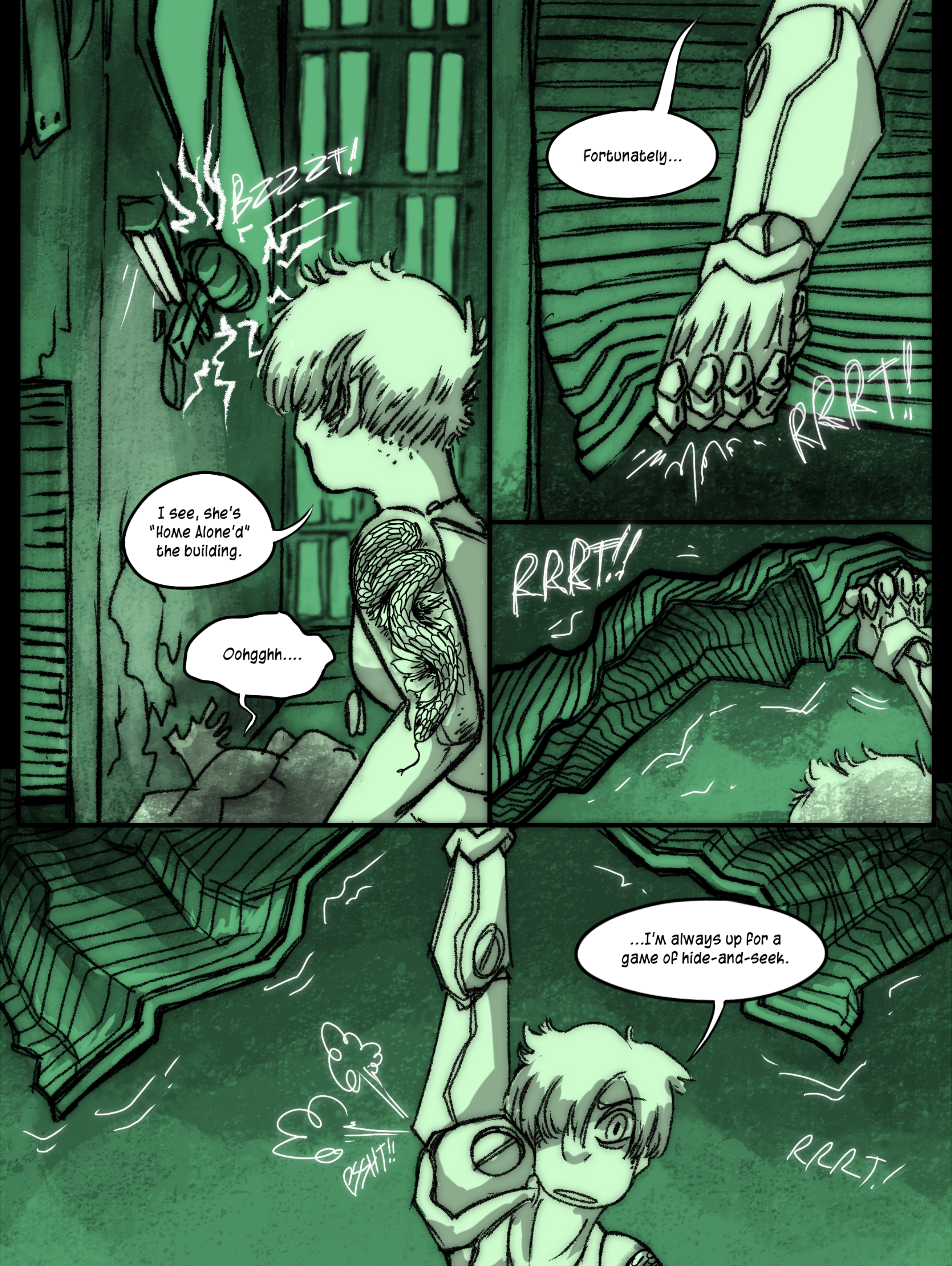
It's still just a theory, right?
I guess it could just be... feedback from the computer scanning the... space-time...?
Do you know anything about engineering, Mocha?
Mocha? Did you hear me?
Mocha?
Are you feeling okay?
It's all your fault.
It's all your fault.
It's all your fault.
Hellooooo...?


Mocha, say something.
Oh! Sorry, I zoned out there. What were you saying?
I was saying the portals are printers!
Printers? You're saying I was... ...printed out?
Yeah, they usually print car parts and stuff for us.
Our theory is that you got printed from, like, an upper layer of reality.
You've lost me again, sorry.
If this code is what I think it is, that means we're all just code inside a computer someplace.
It's a depressing thought but a huge possible discovery!
Hmm.
Wherever that place may be, I think you came from there!
...from the "upper layer?"
Yeah!
This makes absolutely no sense.
Have you ever heard of a movie called "The Matrix?"
Is that the one with the weird green filter?
Distance 111
-Unknown ID-
This girl isn't in our database.
Zoom 16%


Are Coil and Vanilla with them?
Zoom!
No ma'am, they must be on a lower level.
The assistant isn't a priority, we can send recon teams to round them up afterwards.
Good, we'll move in on the ground floor then.
KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's there? Hello?
Ma'am we have a warrant for your arrest, please come out with your hands behind your back.
Are you the people I called to fix my router? I've called AOL several times...
If you refuse we will have to detain you by force.

Ma'am, this is your last warning.
Alright! Hold your horses...
Let me get the garage open.
POLICE
(ENGINE SPUTTERING NOISES)
I'm sorry sir, it seems the mechanism is busted. You'll have to make your way around to the back.
Sgt. Kahlúa? Did you hear that?
Sarge?
HMM...
I'll authorize it, but she's obviously planning something so stay alert...
You heard her, let's go.
BZZZZZ ZZZ...
Clop clop


Arthur? Respond!
FSSSSHH..!
Looks like I'm going in...
I'll be timing you.
PHILIPS
WHA-AM!
Clop Clop!
Ouugh... commander...
Bzzz!
Bzz!

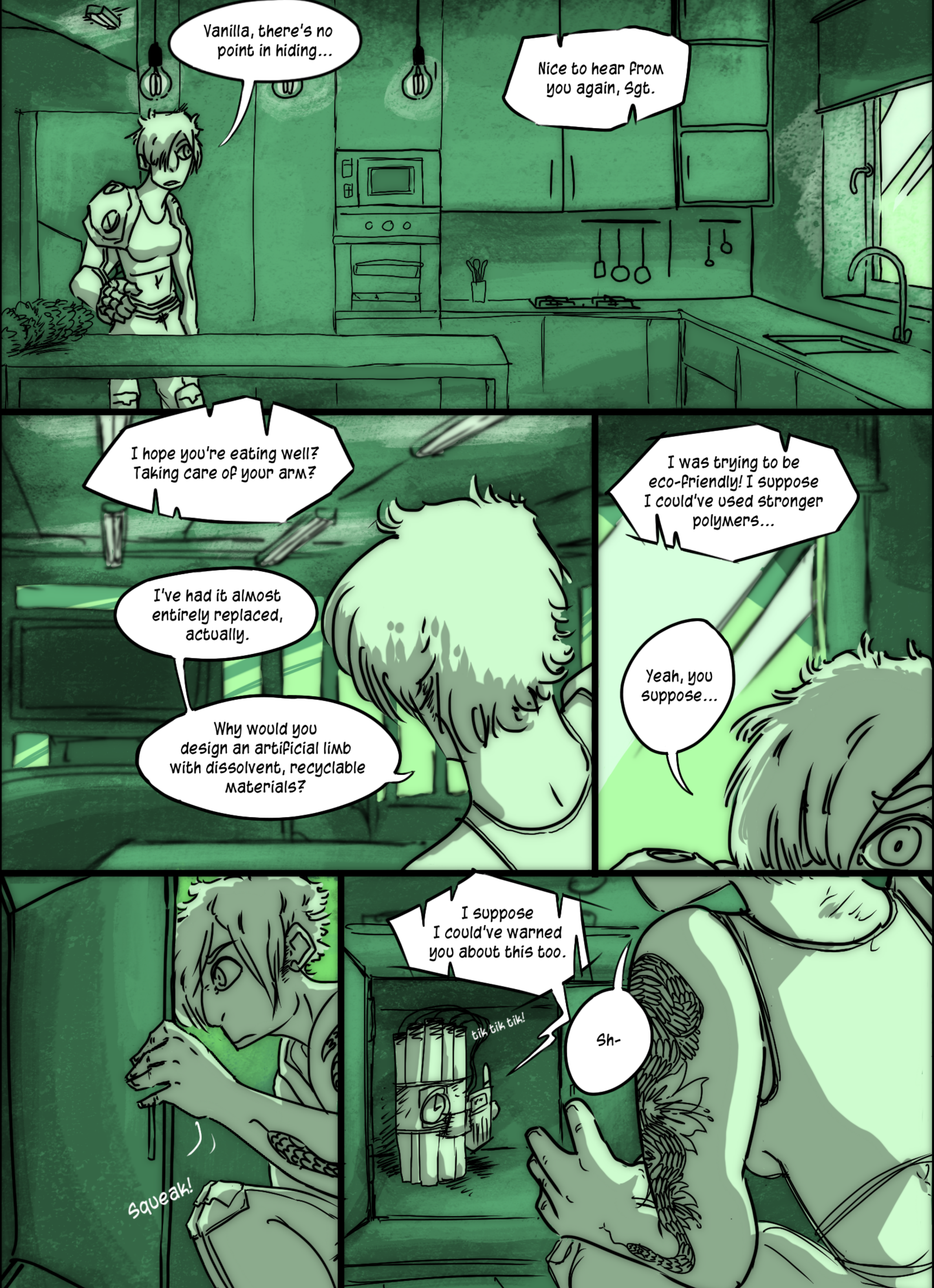

BZZZZT!
I see, she's "Home Alone'd" the building.
Oohgghh....
Fortunately...
RRRT!!
RRRT!!
...I'm always up for a game of hide-and-seek.
BSSHT!!
RRRT!

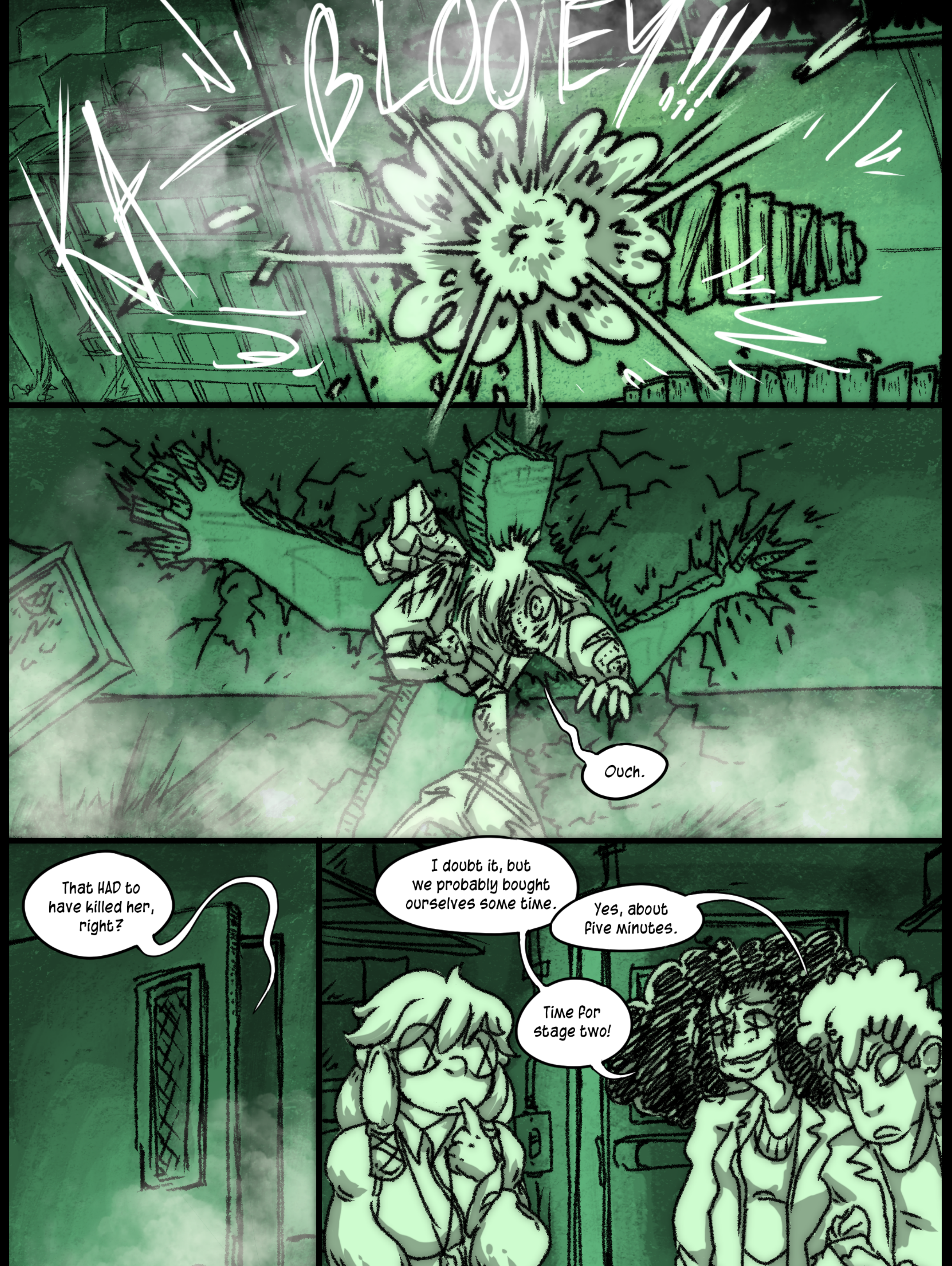
The little toy soldier marches in...
Hmm?
BZZAP!
Have they been paying you well? To punish and enslave?
ACK!
Whoa, hey-
Get off me, hot topic!

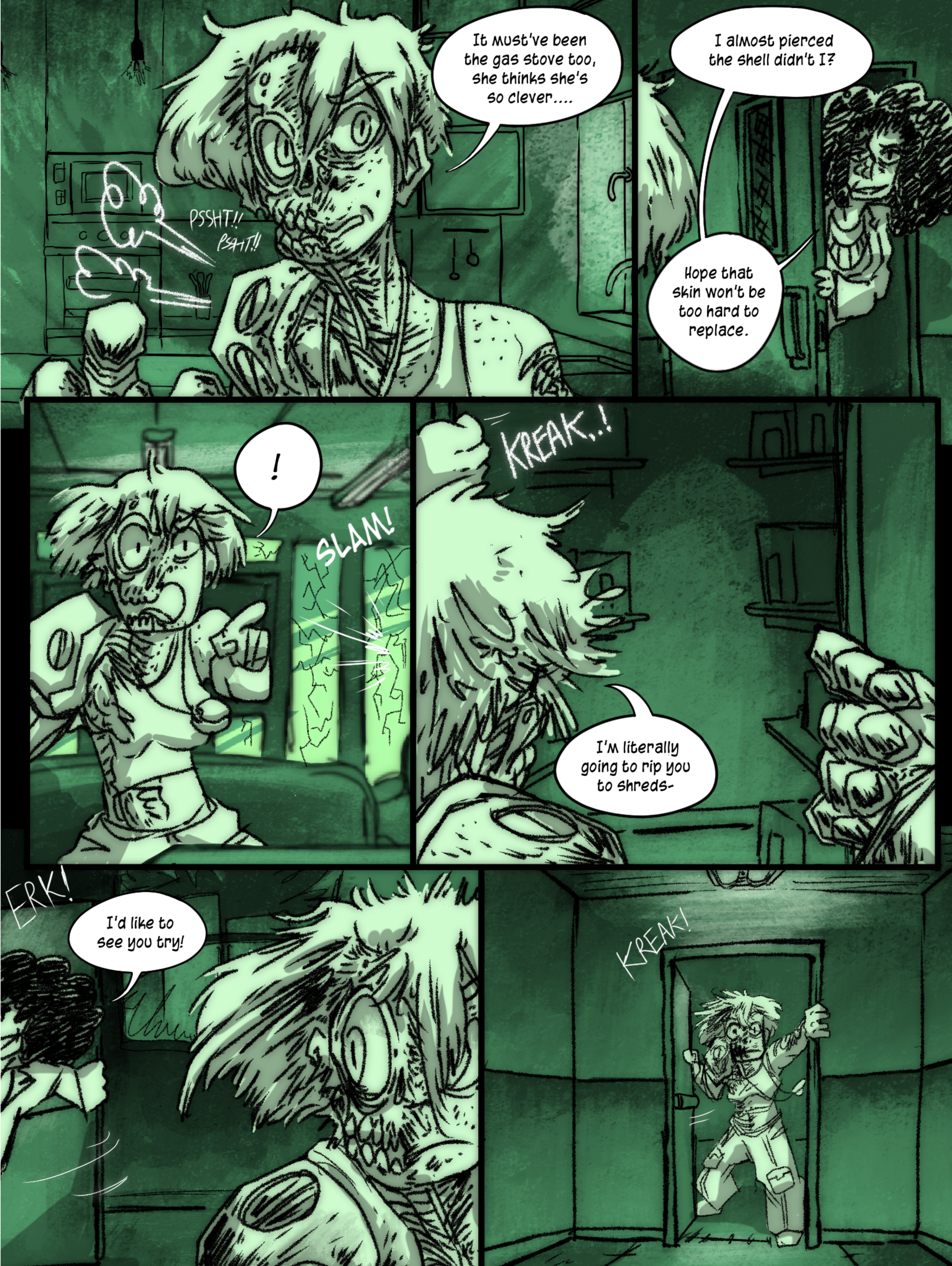
WHUMP!
The administration you support is feeding a biased economy....
...giving the rich an unfair advantage while thousands starve...!
What subreddits have you been hanging out in?
I've lived it! They've tried to grind me into the dust, and then gave me superhuman abilities when I sucked up to them...!

You don't know jack shit about politics, Coil.
You have a messiah complex.
Typical, you lash out whenever I disagree with anything you say...
BZZZT!!
The military's been training you to-
KONK!

Fwee!
FSSSSHHHT!
Idiot, you still don't get it.
I never disagreed with you, I just wanted you to shut up.
Hhkkggg....


Vanilla, there's no point in hiding...
Nice to hear from you again, Sgt.
I hope you're eating well? Taking care of your arm?
I've had it almost entirely replaced, actually.
Why would you design an artificial limb with dissolvent, recyclable materials?
I was trying to be eco-friendly! I suppose I could've used stronger polymers...
Yeah, you suppose...
Squeak!
I suppose I could've warned you about this too.
tik tik tik!
Sh-

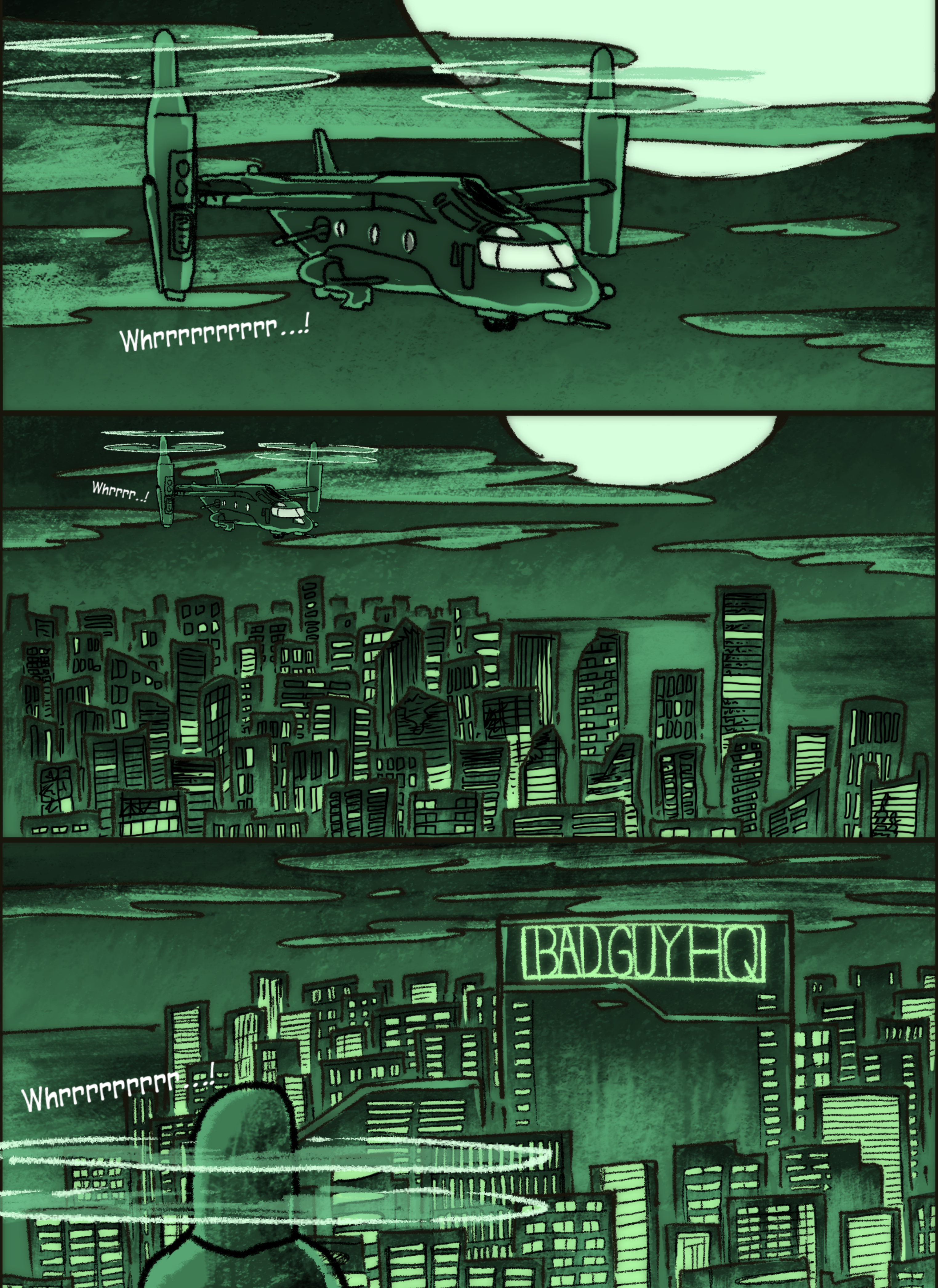

KA-BLOOEY!!!
Ouch.
That HAD to have killed her, right?
I doubt it, but we probably bought ourselves some time.
Yes, about five minutes.
Time for stage two!


It must've been the gas stove too, she thinks she's so clever....
PSSHT!!
PSHT!!
I almost pierced the shell didn't I?
Hope that skin won't be too hard to replace.
!
SLAM!
KREAK..!
I'm literally going to rip you to shreds-
ERK!
I'd like to see you try!
KREAK!

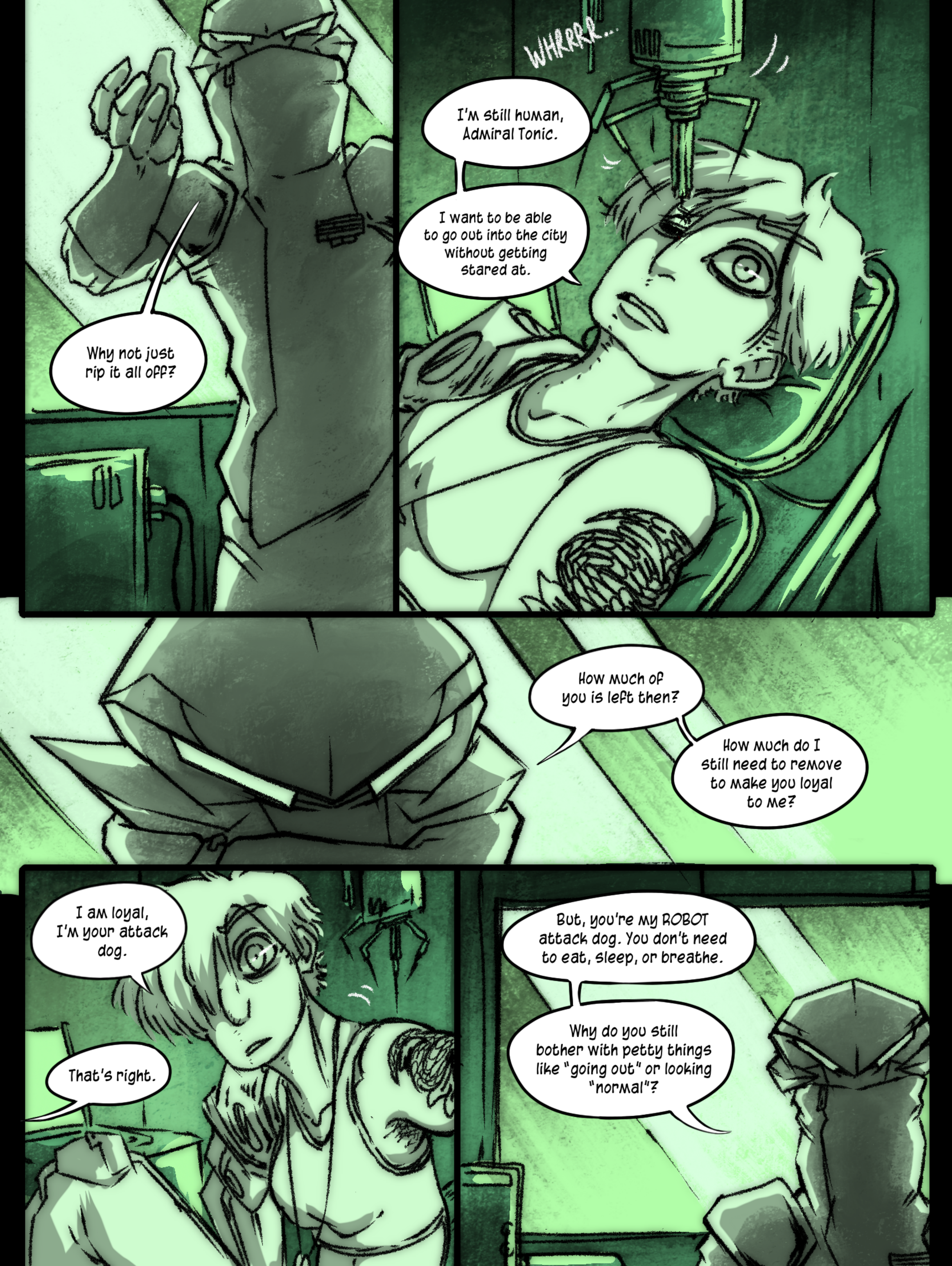
Trouble with the door?
POMF!
GACK!
Great catch, I'll make a linebacker out of you yet.
Absinthe? Are you still there?
Yes Sergeant.
Ooogh...

Make sure those pods are grounded and the anesthetics ready, okay? I don't want either of them waking up and short-circuiting their way out...
Wow, she blew off your entire face. How did she manage that?
Not my ENTIRE face... besides, I can have it repaired.
PHILIPS
Tonic isn't going to like this, Kahlúa.
Your body is basically government property, his property...
Pshaw, he doesn't "own" me.
"In debt" doesn't inherently imply he can walk all over me.
You think he feels the same way?
That's... I don't think it's smart to talk so lowly of him, it's unprofessional.

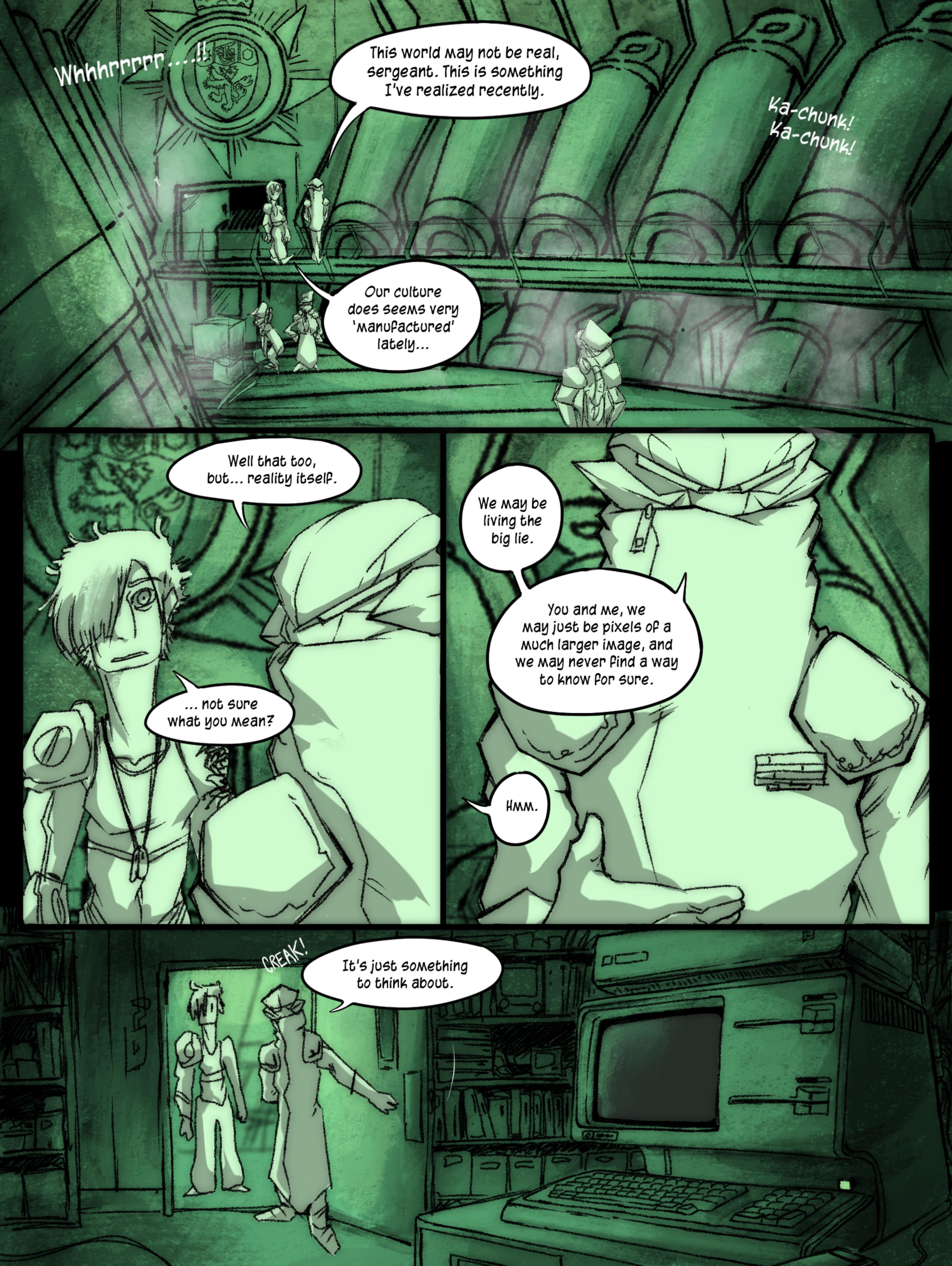
I'm not speaking lowly of him, I'm just worried that he's going take you apart over this.
He's not going to. He likes me.
I don't think he does.
I think Tonic would rather have docile android soldiers than skilled cyborgs like us.
I doubt he likes humans at all, we ask too many questions.
Are you worried that we're going to lose our jobs?
I'm worried that we're going to lose our will.
Hmm.
I'm worried that he's going to take it from us.
PHILIPS

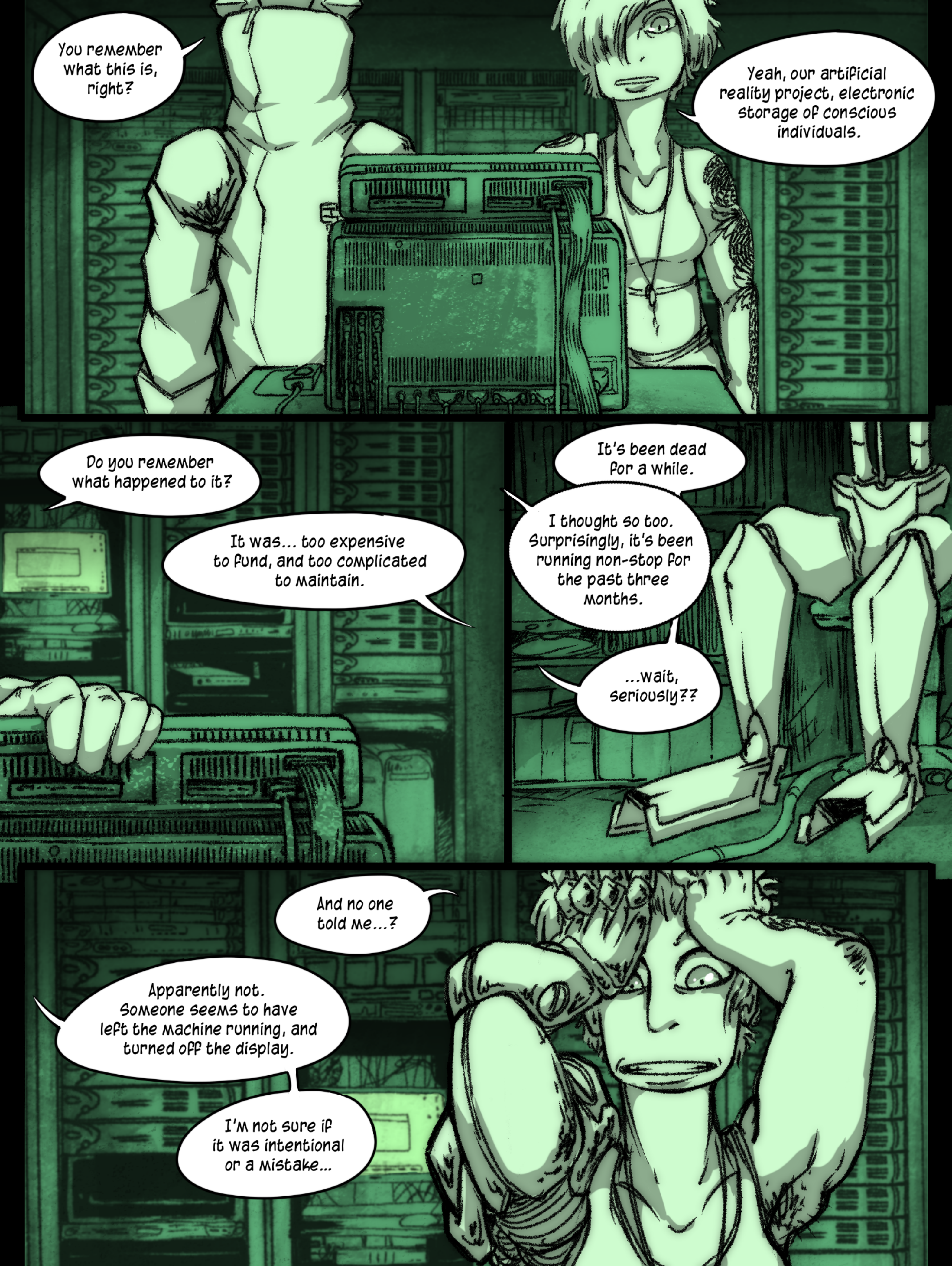

Whrrrrrrrrrr...!
Whrrrr..!
BAD GUY HQ
Whrrrrrrrrr...!

EERT!
ERT!!
VREET!!
WHEER..!
Bzzz!
I don't understand why you feel the need to do this.


Why not just rip it all off?
WHRRRR...
I'm still human, Admiral Tonic.
I want to be able to go out into the city without getting stared at.
How much of you is left then?
How much do I still need to remove to make you loyal to me?
I am loyal, I'm your attack dog.
That's right.
But, you're my ROBOT attack dog. You don't need to eat, sleep, or breathe.
Why do you still bother with petty things like "going out" or looking "normal"?

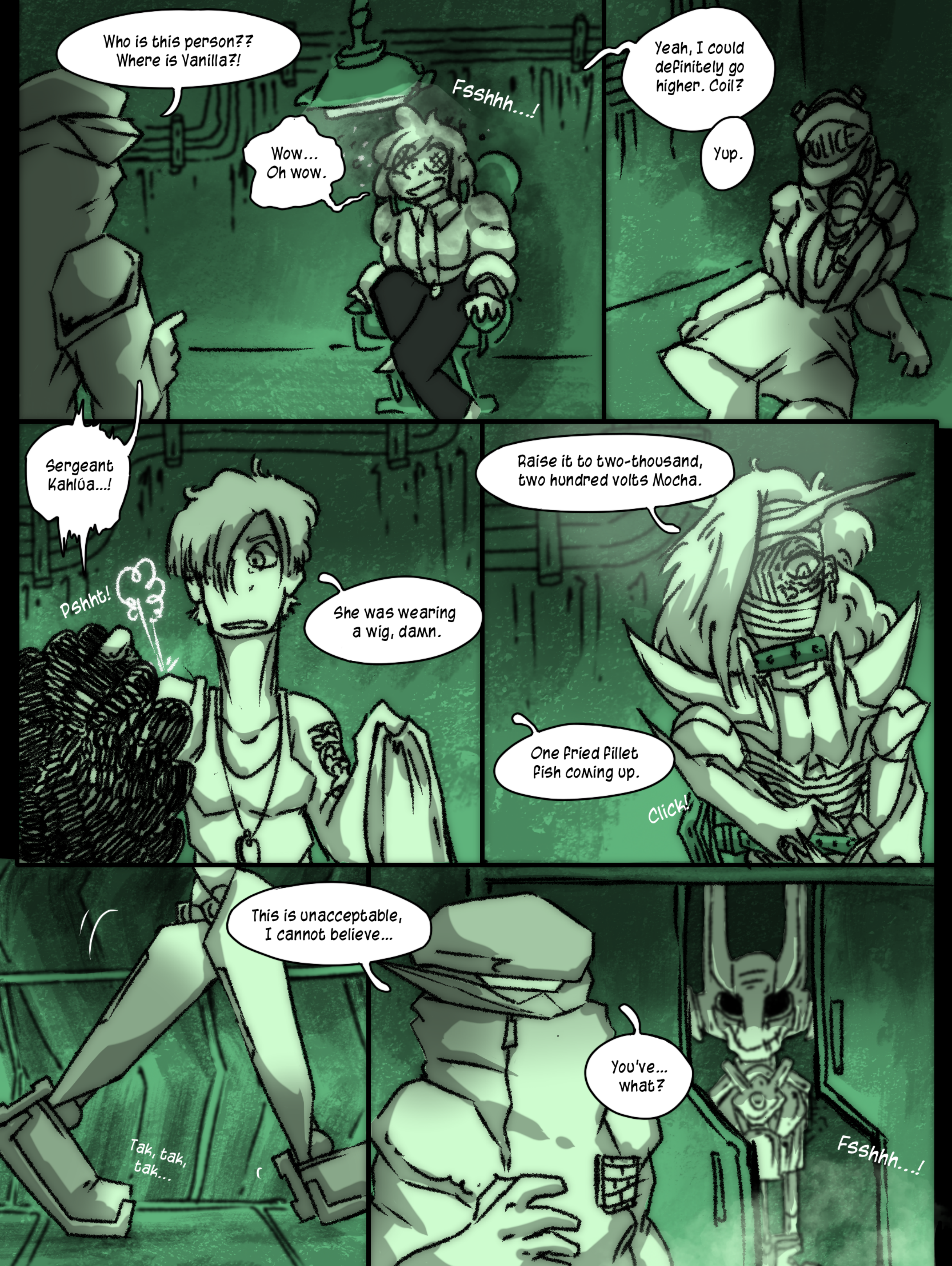
Why not just be by my side?
FFT!
I am by your side.
You don't need to worry.
You speaking is giving me a headache.
Whatever's left of your brain in there, it needs to go.
Soon.
Are we clear on that?
Now, come with me.


Whhhrrrrr.....!!
This world may not be real, sergeant. This is something I've realized recently.
Ka-chunk! Ka-chunk!
Our culture does seems very 'manufactured' lately...
Well that too, but... reality itself.
... not sure what you mean?
We may be living the big lie.
You and me, we may just be pixels of a much larger image, and we may never find a way to know for sure.
Hmm.
CREAK!
It's just something to think about.

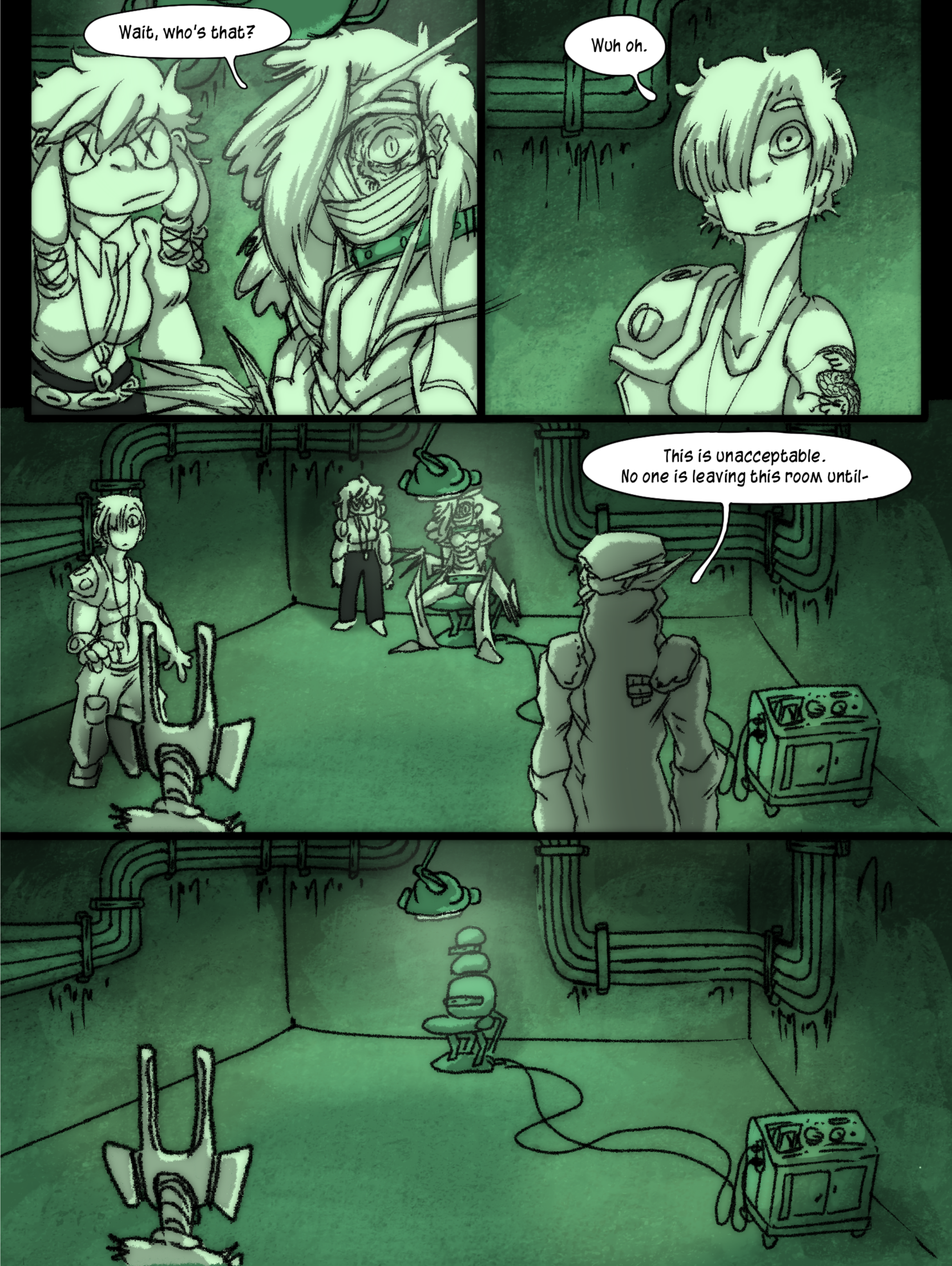

You remember what this is, right?
Yeah, our artificial reality project, electronic storage of conscious individuals.
Do you remember what happened to it?
It was... too expensive to fund, and too complicated to maintain.
It's been dead for a while.
I thought so too. Surprisingly, it's been running non-stop for the past three months.
...wait, seriously??
And no one told me...?
Apparently not. Someone seems to have left the machine running, and turned off the display.
I'm not sure if it was intentional or a mistake...

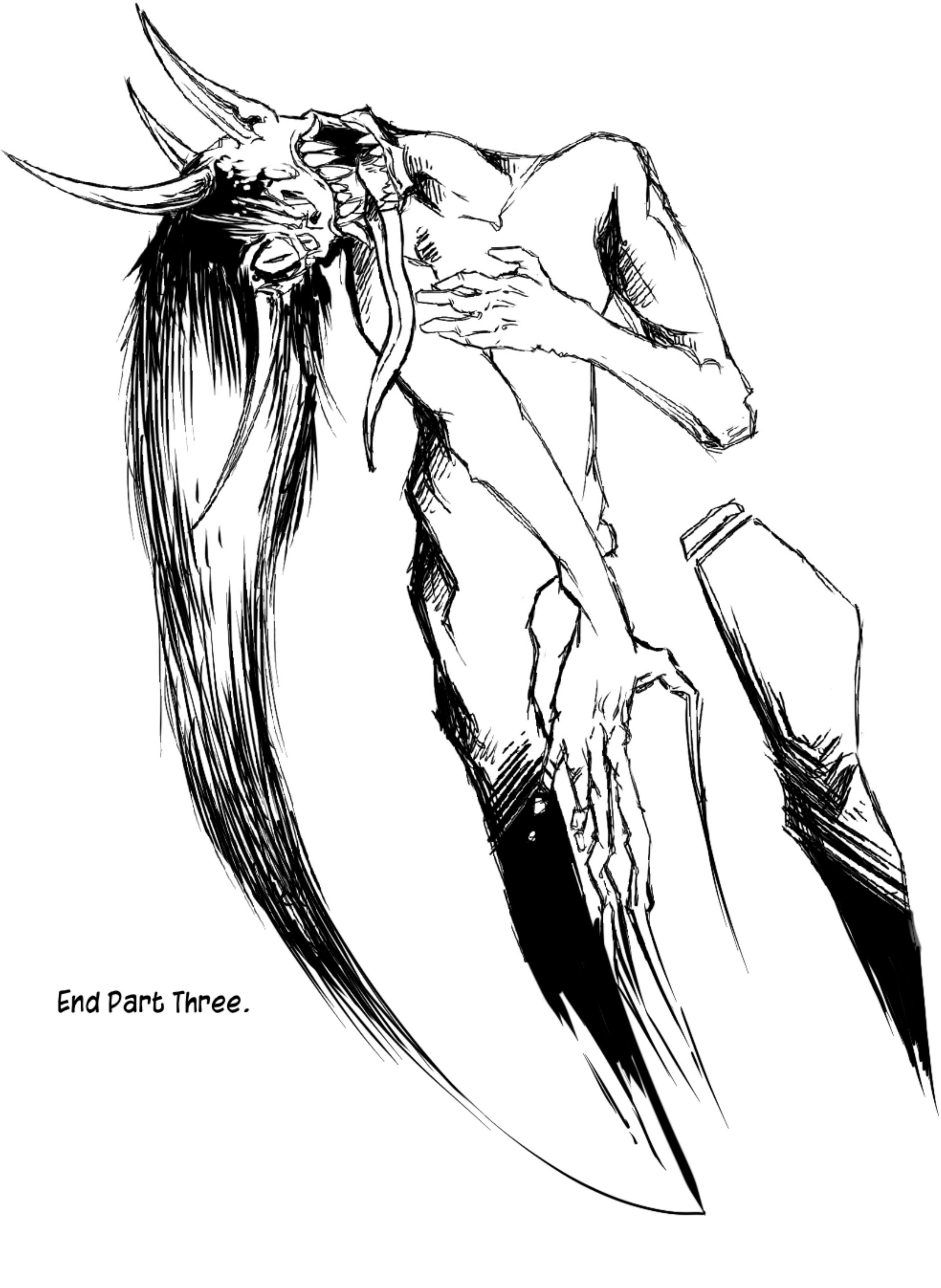
This discovery infuriated me, I'll have you know. Do you remember it was your assignment to kill the project?
Not only are there now MILLIONS of people inhabiting this Synthesizer, they also pose a MASSIVE security risk to our operations...
Yes... I thought I had.
and it is ENTIRELY your fault.
Sir... if I'd known, I would've....
Come with me. Stop talking.
Yes sir.
PSSSHT!
Don't give me that look.

Wooom woooom...
Wooooommm...
This negligence is unacceptable, I'm at a loss for words.
tak tak tak
tak tak...
What am I supposed to do? Just pull the plug?
I can't let them live, they're descendants of my enemies.
Hopefully Vanilla will have some insight into this.
Pshhhk-!
Okay, two-thousand volts, seven amps!
aaaAAAAYIY IYIYIYYY!!!!! HAHAHAHA!!!
GZZZZAAAP!!!
ZZZZAAAAP!!!
What the fuck?



Who is this person?? Where is Vanilla?!
Fsshhh...!
Wow... Oh wow.
Yeah, I could definitely go higher. Coil?
Yup.
Sergeant Kahlúa...!
Pshht!
She was wearing a wig, damn.
Raise it to two-thousand, two hundred volts Mocha.
One fried fillet fish coming up.
Click!
This is unacceptable, I cannot believe...
Tak, tak, tak...
You've... what?
Fsshhh...!


Wait, who's that?
Wuh oh.
This is unacceptable.
No one is leaving this room until-



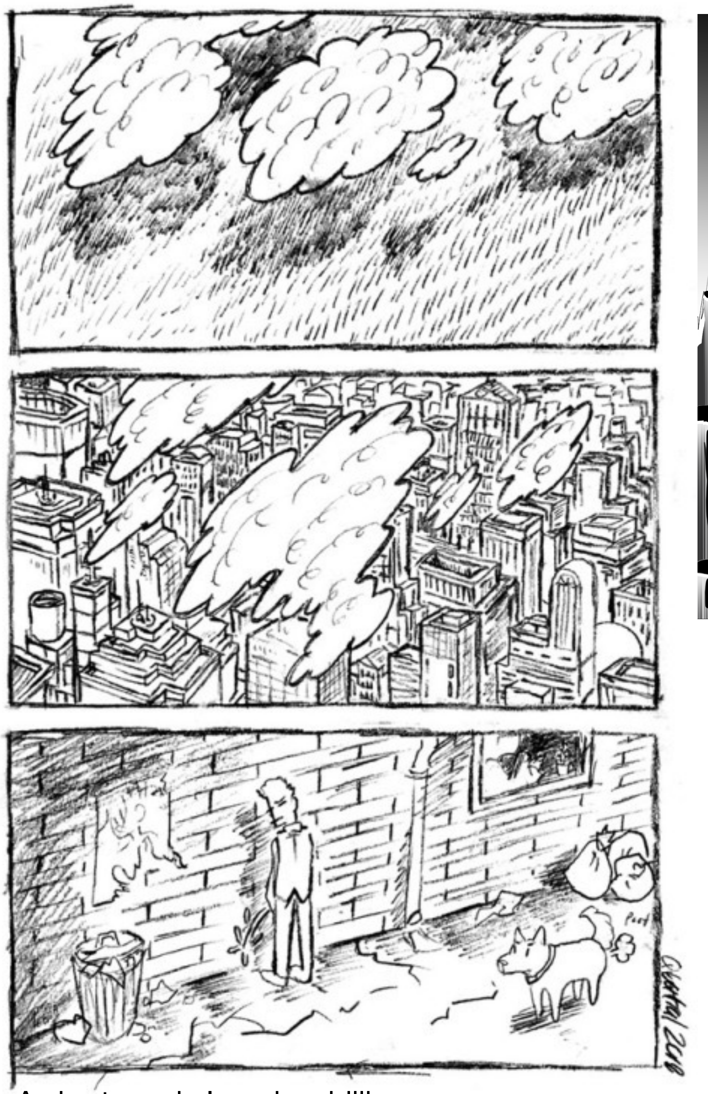
End Part Three.

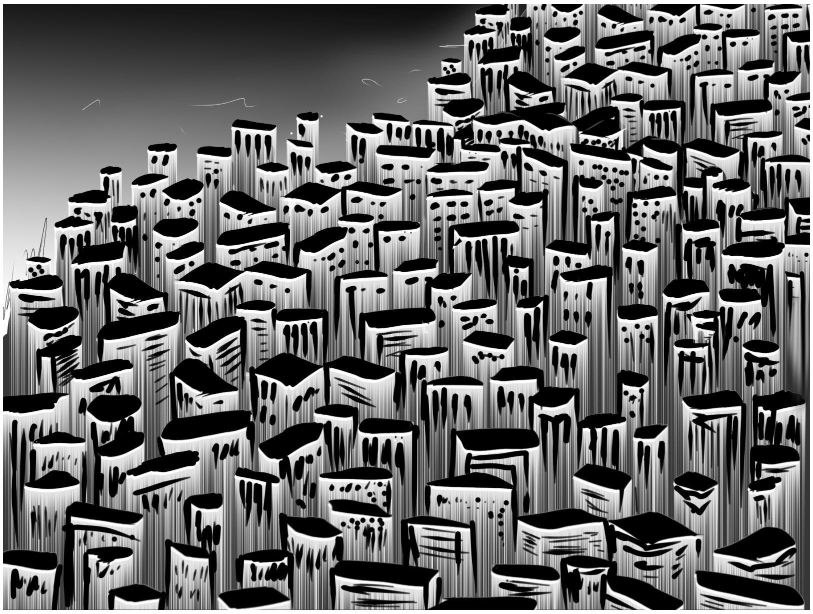
BONUS CONTENT!!!

——— Setting/Environment ———

Ch. 3 Introduces the world beyond Mocha's little village, a massive dystopian city harassed by the militaristic Darth Tonic and his army of cyborgs.

The whole thing is a huge tonal shift to say the least. Please let me into your house!!



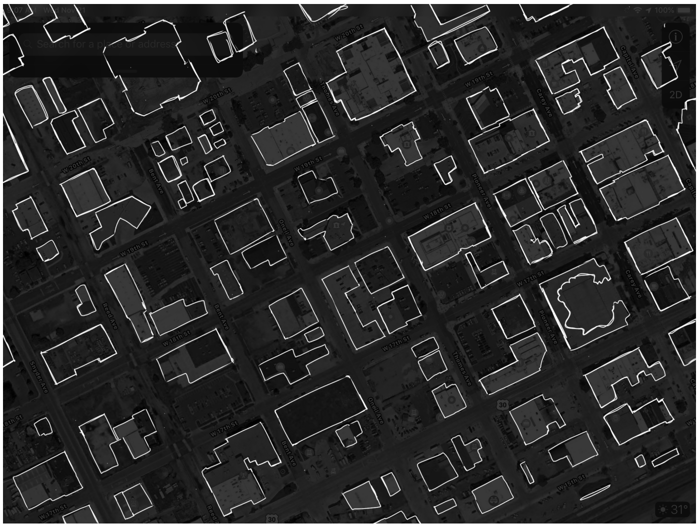


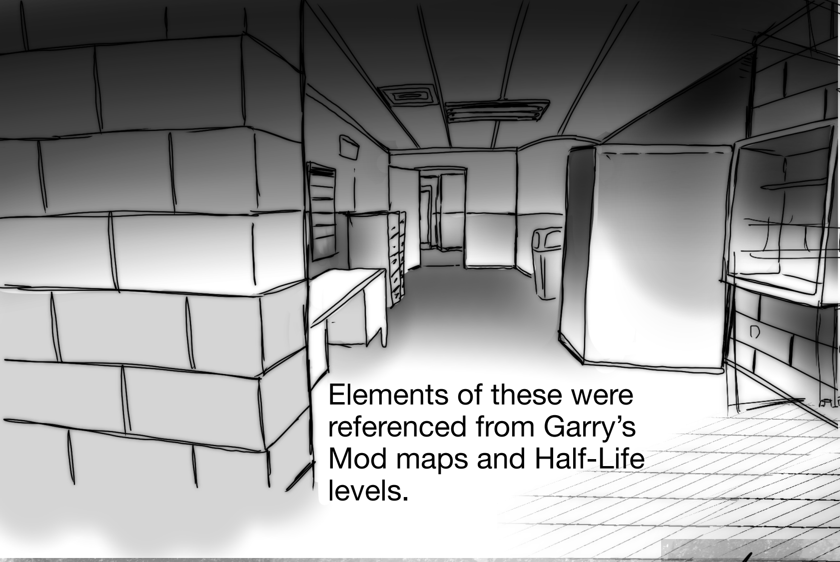
Harmony City was a love child of watching Ghost In The Shell (1995) to often and my love of drawing skyscrapers. Seriously, those things are beautiful.

This chapter attempts massively detailed backdrops of streets, offices, garages, military bases, and city skylines… it's so massive. I must've been HUNGRY for detail.

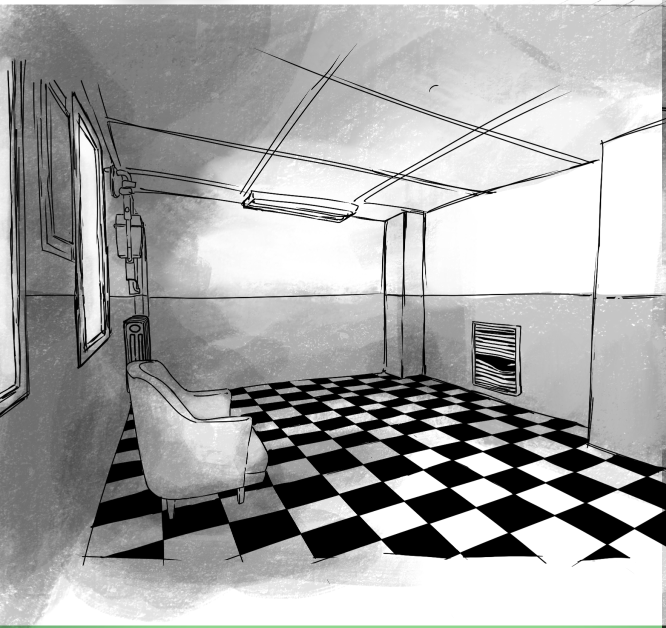
A short comic I made a billion years ago, featuring my obsession with clouds, skyscrapers, and crosshatching.

I don't remember where this is, but it was me drawing on a google image screenshot or something.





Elements of these were referenced from Garry's Mod maps and Half-Life levels.



This chapter had the most detail of any comic I've ever done, possibly.

The city was a massive effort by itself, but I just went nuts with everything, from the character designs to the story to the world-building….

How did I even manage this? I doubt I'm going to get to this level of detail again…

I wanted to convey the city as "uncomfortably modern," which is why I based it mostly off of Cleveland, OH. It doesn't look it, but it has that feel, y'know? I wanted it to feel surgical, unlike the warm Zelda-esque Gravel Village from Ch. 1.

——— Character Design ———

Mocha especially went through several changes between Ch. 1 and Ch. 3, notably losing her gown, and then into a very formal outfit to fit the new setting. I wanted her to look like a stylish pirate.

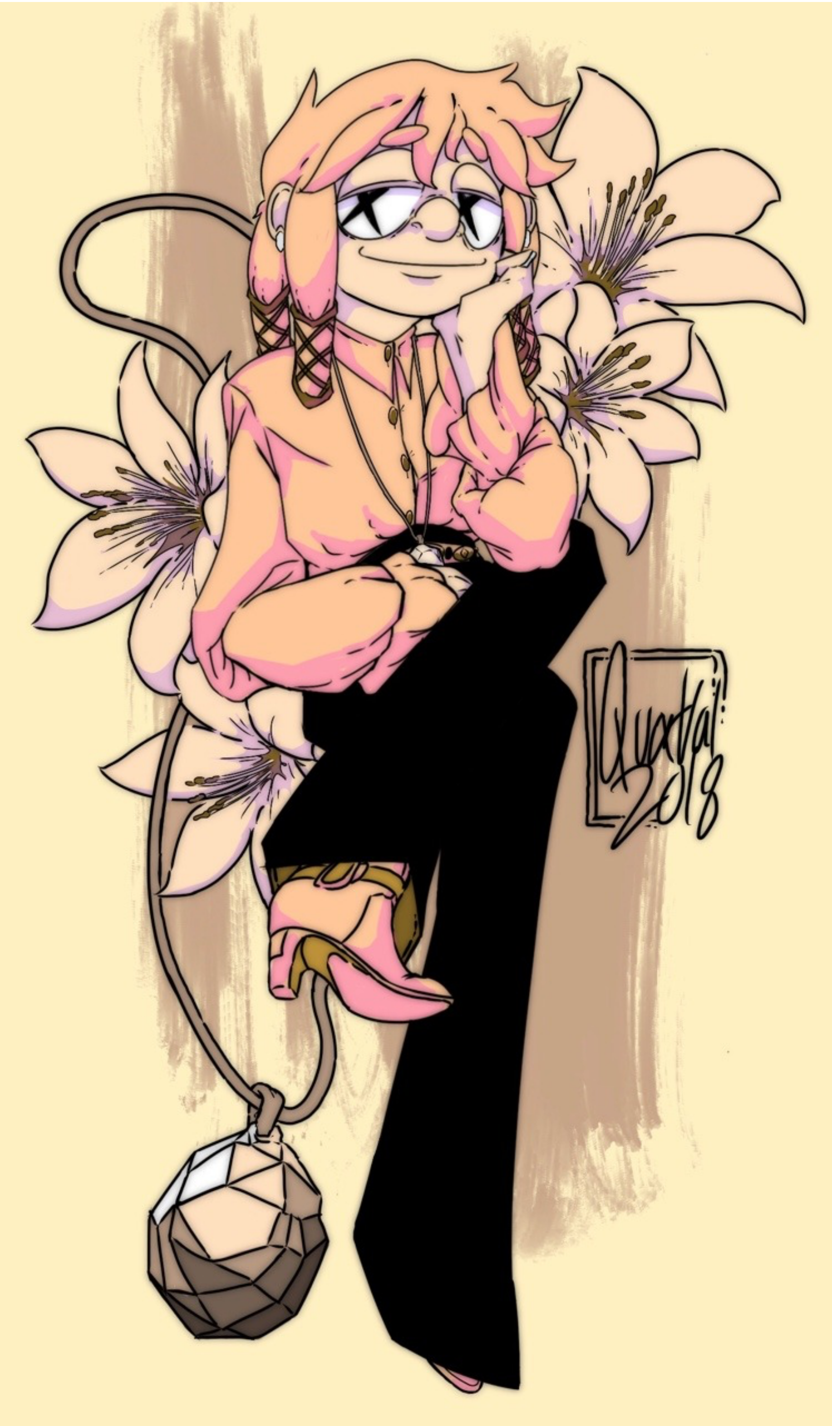
Her face also went through several changes of shape and look, as I was struggling to identify what age she was.

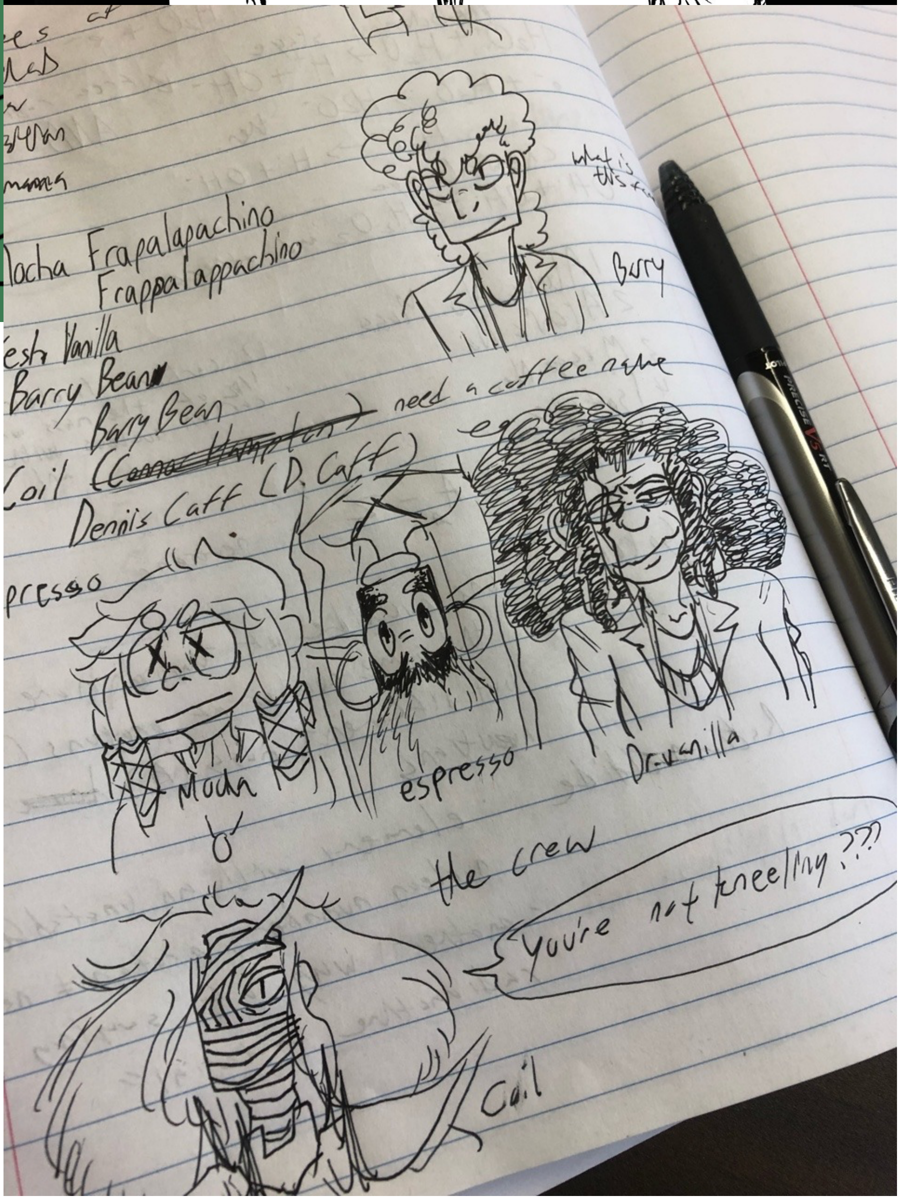
Originally she was young, but then I was thinking of making her older so she could have a future relationship with Kahlúa. It was a bit weird though, people were asking “wait, I thought she was like, twelve?”

Eventually by Ch. 4 I’ve settled on her being 17. However, a lot of concept art was drawn while her age was still undecided, so it might seem a bit strange.

Deconstructing her character motivations resulted in a lot of concept art for her, a lot of it very abstract.

Part of the new interest in creating a detailed environment included creating detailed outfits. My art style improved significantly during Ch. 3!





Trying to develop Mocha as a character spent several months to figure out. I was struggling because I was worried her motivations after the end of Ch. 1 were unclear, and had a difficult time understanding her motivations and conflict.

I'd been watching a lot of film theory videos, which had me rethinking my approach to story-writing. I think I'm usually used to short stories, not usually character arcs or BIG adventures…

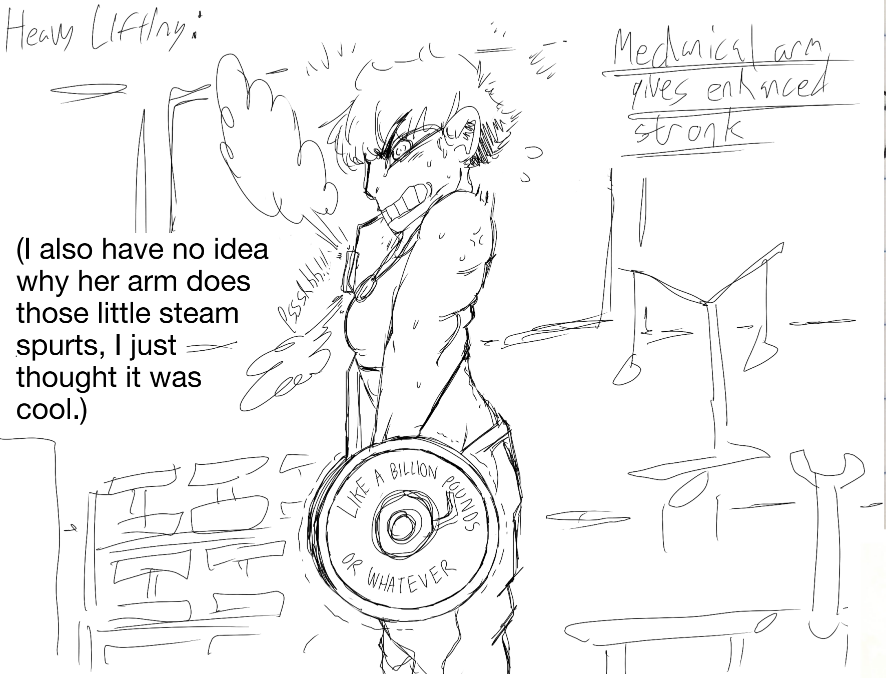
Mocha became much more vocal about her thoughts as a result of this, and not always in a very carefully executed way. This is why the yellow thought boxes from LE made an appearance, as I was getting a bit disoriented.

Eventually I settled on Mocha being an inquisitive, yet chaotic individual who likes to goof off. However, there is definitely something bugging her that she seems to be trying to avoid discussing…

"The Crew" will be the characters I center around for the next few chapters.

Since I was going for a cyberpunk dystopia, I really wanted a super intimidating cyborg lesbian like Motoko from Ghost In The Shell. She has a cool robot arm, as is tradition for cyborgs.

Kahlúa came out of this, and was also the most difficult to name. I was running out of coffee things, so I started doing alcohol things also! (I don't have any concept art of her skull-faced friend Absinthe, but that's where his name came from too.)



(I also have no idea why her arm does those little steam spurts, I just thought it was cool.)

Kahlúa's creation helped spur the idea of an antagonistic Military presence in the city, which in turn helped develop Kahlúa into a grunt-type military general. (I don't actually understand how military ranks work…)

Her dogtags, Reneé and Jacob, are just two names I thought up on the fly. I wonder if they'll have more significance later on…?

Also as hard as it is to draw, I LOVE her arm tattoo… I didn't want her other arm to not feel cool too, so yeah.

Kahlúa was also going to have a relationship with Mocha at some point (still wasn't sure how old she was : /) and I drew a LOT of really good art of them together, which now feels really awkward…

I still want to develop 'relationships' between Mocha and a lot of the other characters (Coil is a big one! They seem like they could be good friends…) but I'm not entirely positive about who could have a romantic relationship in this comic… all the characters seem too young or too old for each other!

So sad too, It's such a great pose.

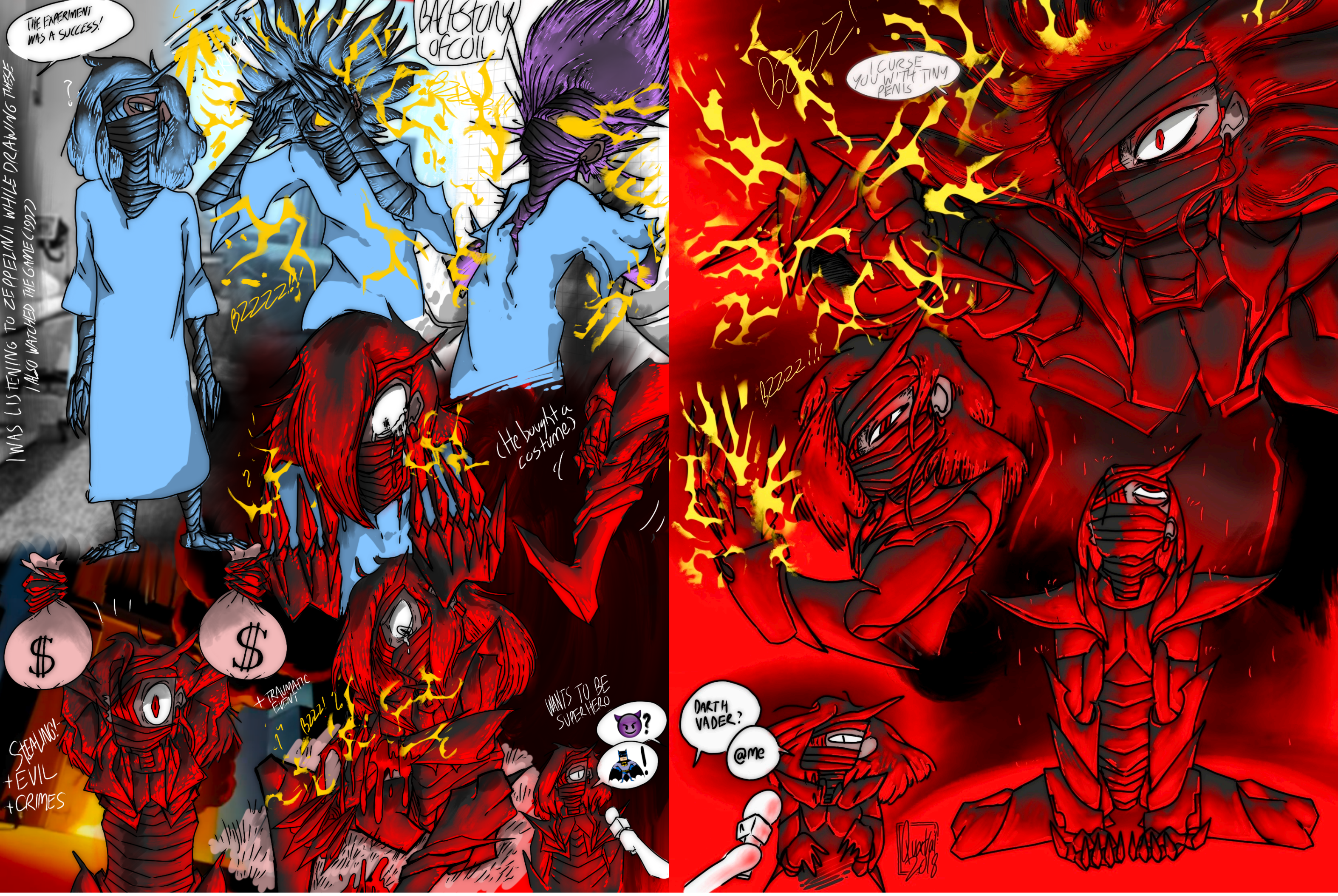
Some recent art of Mocha and Coil, Ch. 4 is going to be a bit intense, be warned…

SPEAKING of Coil, his creation was interesting. Coil was originally a self-insert (my long hair) and a rare VENT OC similar to Vestige, in that I drew something aggressive-looking to blow off some steam.

I think I was fantasizing about electrocuting things, I learned how dependent our society is on our electrical grid and it had me thinking some very supervillain-y thoughts… so, Coil manifested as a power fantasy!

At some point I think I reworked him briefly into a My Hero Academia OC…

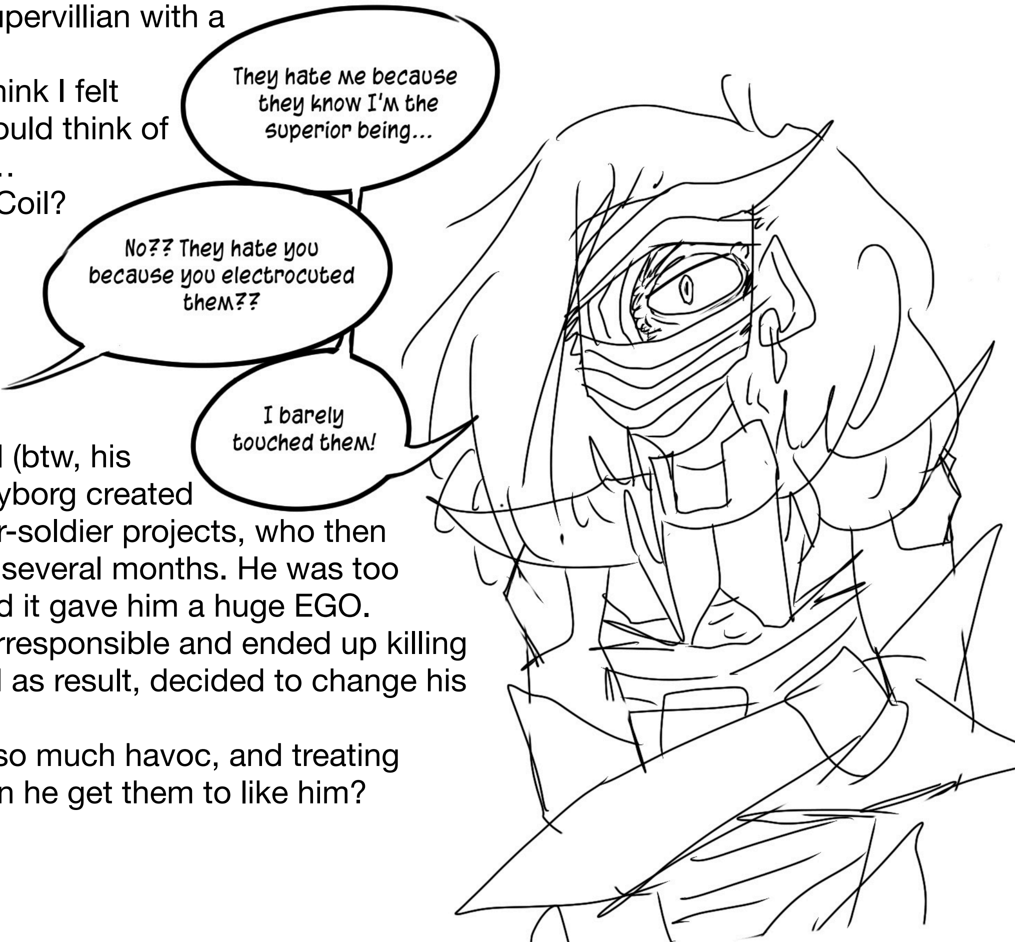
He had a much more intimidating design, at some point I whittled him down to a friendly puppy-dog ninja…



He had so much concept art before his introduction into Godless, mostly because I loved his design and LOVED his concept, a supervillian with a massive ego (which I later changed).

He was very, VERY red, and I think I felt some pressure to draw whatever I could think of for Tumblr, I really wanted followers…

I guess all I could think of was Coil?



His original backstory was, Coil (btw, his original name was “Sharp”!) was a cyborg created from irresponsible government super-soldier projects, who then broke free and terrorized the city for several months. He was too powerful, no one could stop him, and it gave him a huge EGO.

Eventually Coil did something irresponsible and ended up killing a loved one (it was a big oopsie) and as result, decided to change his ways and use his powers for good.

His conflict was, after causing so much havoc, and treating everyone like a lesser being, how can he get them to like him?

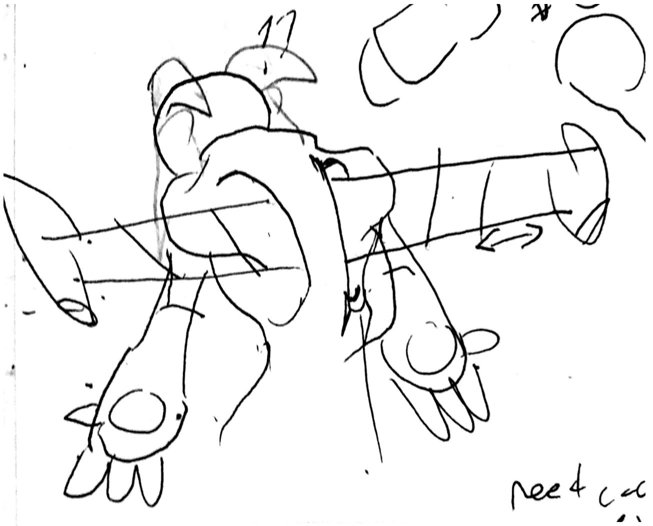
When I decided to write him into Godless, his personality changed to be more casual to fit the comic's humor, and he also became more of a Socialist warrior revolutionary type, fighting the rich and all that (yay!)

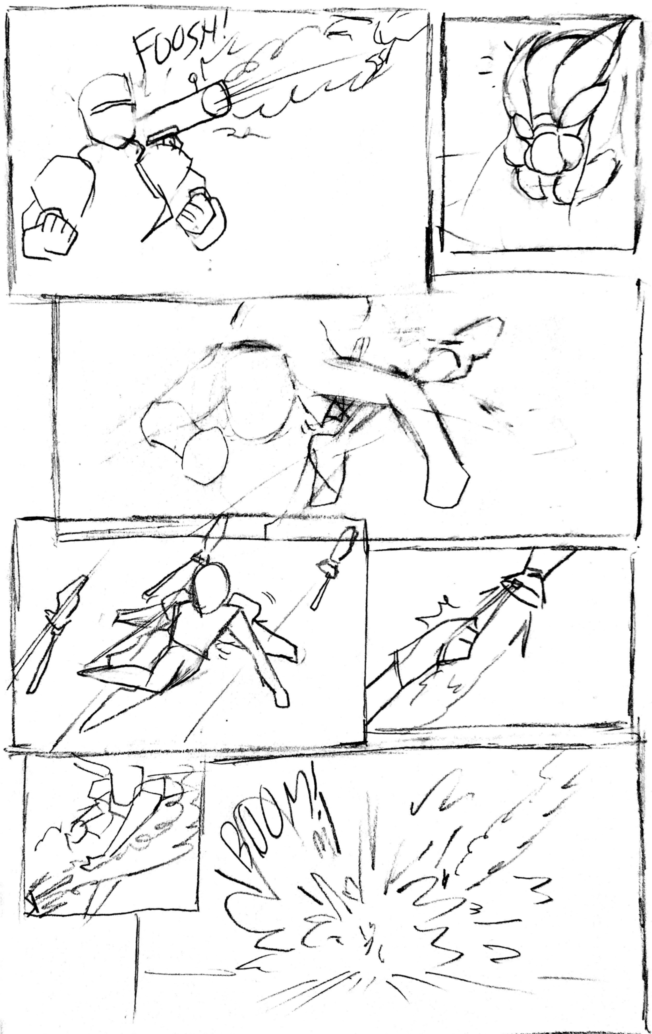
He definitely took on more of my ideal flamboyant personality, and doofy-ness.

Oh dear.

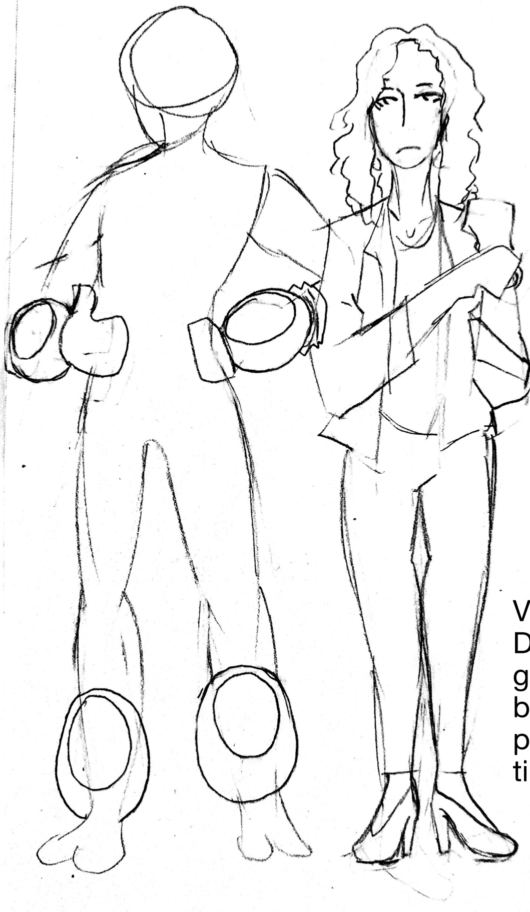
Dr. Vanilla was like Coil, a recycled OC from another abandoned comic idea. Her original concept was, she's going to be this frail elderly woman in her 80s who can barely walk… but secretly she lives a double-life as an awesome superhero with a flying super-suit.

I guess I was hoping she could fight drug cartels or something? Corrupt governments maybe… basically she was ALSO a sly scientist… I bet I can find a way to work the superhero idea back in eventually.





The idea was she'd seem like a completely different person while in her super-suit, so much so that you wouldn't believe it was actually her.



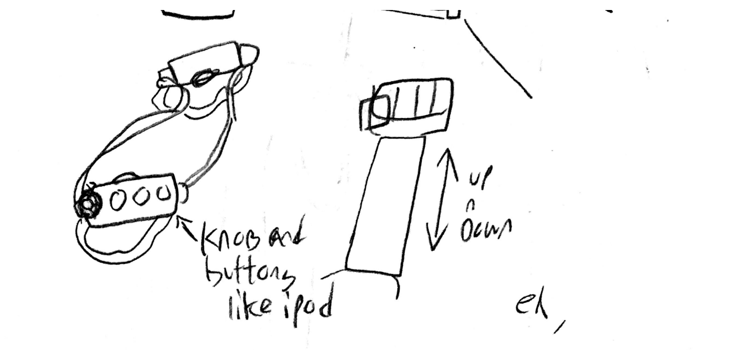
VERY early Vanilla Design. I think I was going to make her based on one of my professors at the time?

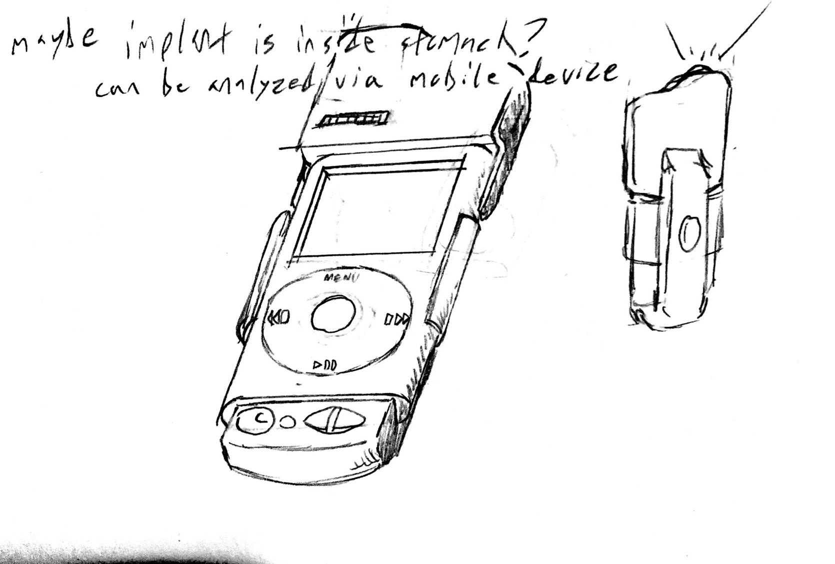
Vanilla’s design visibly changes throughout the chapter, too. originally she has much thinner hair, but then it becomes cloud-like like O from Vestige. I was not using a character reference while drawing her, and as a result her design was not consistent.

I felt introducing her into the comic as a quirky old scientist would allow for some funny moments with Mocha, as well as a great personality contrast to Kahlúa’s bitter stoic attitude.

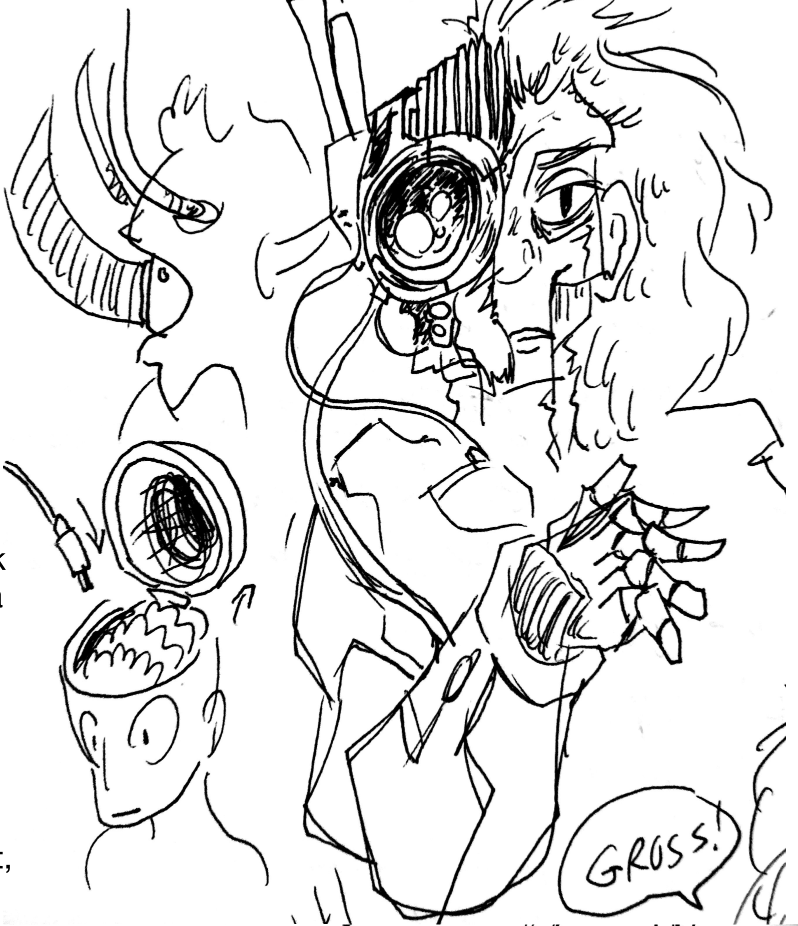
I’m very satisfied with her final design. Along with Coil, she may have one of my more complicated designs, despite being a human and not a robot or a cyborg or whatever.

This page was actually pencil sketched! I don’t remember why, but it was the only page I’ve done so for. It feels a bit strange because of that.





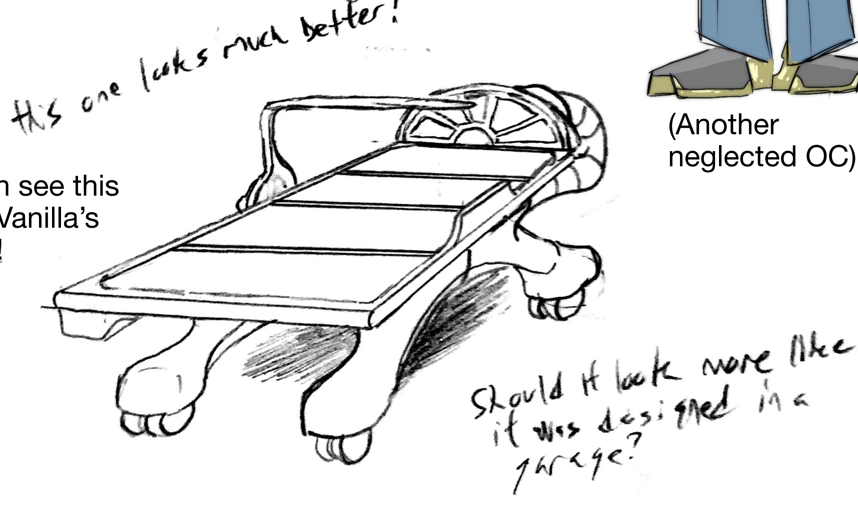
Her “detector” went through multiple versions, before settling on the retro iPod design. I was really into drawing weird tech during this chapter…



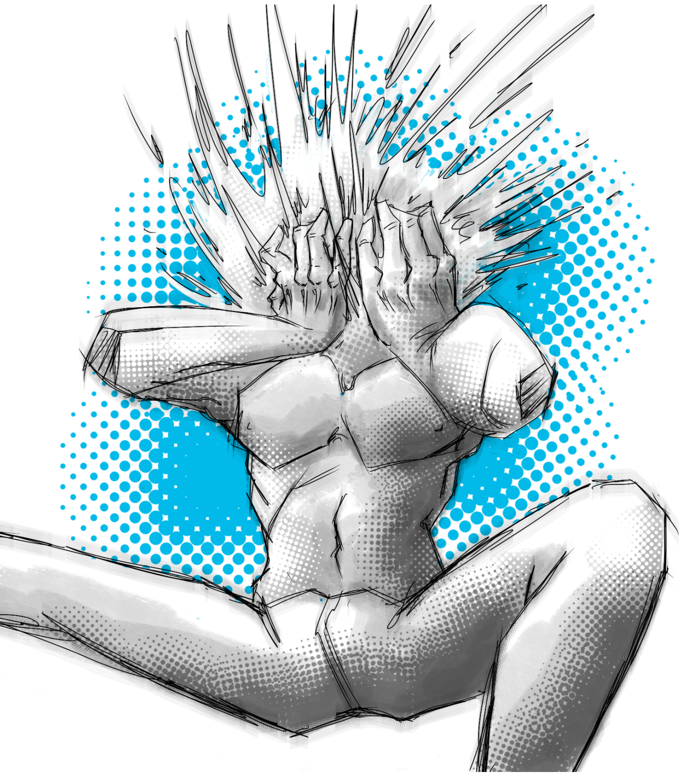
Speaking of Tech, I was drawing a HUGE amount of weird Cyberpunk/cyborg stuff while doing this chapter. I wanted to make it as abstract as I could while still being cool to look at… this later manifested in scenes like Kahlúa getting blown up to show her robot skeleton, Absinthe's terrifying skeleton face, and the creepy CaptureBot that shows up at the end.

Ghost In The Shell made me super interested in how technology becomes an extension of the human body, even replacing it, and it made me think in deconstructive ways.

(Another neglected OC)



You can see this bed in Vanilla's garage!



Some of the great vent art that led me to make the back cover was the result of a very bitter day that had me fighting with other students… and getting pissed at myself for it.

The back cover here (it was originally just this, cropped. I drew more onto the bottom later.) is one of my FAVORITE pieces of art I've ever made, called "The Troubled Artist" and I think it perfectly conveys a feeling of being "hurt" by your own art. When it feels like a huge waste of time, but at the same time, you can't stop, and it's your whole world, your passion feels like self-destruction.

People have told me it scares them, which is good because that means I've gotten my point across!

I was torn between making the cover light, or dark… I spent WEEKS trying to decide between them.

Ch. 3 was definitely one of my more ambitious projects. I hope people like what I'm doing and are interested in supporting me to make more…

Thank you so much for reading <3 It really means a lot. I don't have much else to say but… thank you! You can look forward to Ch. 4 soon.

- Q/V